

Bull Sheet

Vol. I, Issue 1

BOSSE HIGH

Early May, 1971

YES BOSSE! NOW YOU TOO HAVE YOUR OWN UNDERGROUND

Yes! Finally a number of students right here at Bosse have quit bullshitting around long enough to actually put together our own uncensored newspaper. It hasn't been easy, but with any sign of student support at all, there will be future editions of the Bull-Sheet. Are you heavy enough to dig it? If the second issue is printed, we know you are.

The Bull-Sheet was created as an intellectual outlet for students at Bosse holding legitimate gripes against this school, the teachers, or the country in general. It is not meant as a cliquish organ, but rather as a voice representing general underground sentiments of many Bosse students. The publication of this paper is also hoped to be an opportunity for students to develop talents that would otherwise be neglected in the regular school curriculum.

This paper is not meant as a "declaration of war" against the faculty and administration of Bosse, but will no doubt anger certain members of the above parties due to the unrestricted nature of this sheet itself. However, with adequate student support, these parties will be powerless to prevent our existence.

This paper will be distributed free, but future editions will cost 5¢. The paper cannot be taken from you unless you are caught reading

it in class. Please don't be caught.

This is the first truly underground paper printed by and for Bosse students. It is meant for all four classes, and we would like to have all four classes write for us. Articles, letters, opinions, and even want ads will gladly be printed. If you can draw and have original ideas, we can expand our Funnies section. Contact us please. We hope we won't be that difficult to be found.

Congressman Zion, certain members of the faculty, (and other paranoids): We are not Communist or revolutionary inspired. Our survival depends entirely upon the students' dissatisfaction with

the way things are going. Its mere existence is proof that all is not well. While this sheet may not be to the best of interests of this great land of apple pie, Mom, and the whorehouse next door, its existence is meant to outline student dissent and areas where reform is to



We live in a democracy in which all people are said to have equal rights and the basic freedoms as set forth in the constitution (life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness). Fact! However, as soon as a high school student steps on school grounds, he automatically forfeits all claim to these rights. The student automatically places himself in a "slave-like" position to the faculty. He must jump when told to, sit when told to, or stand on his head when told to, only to satisfy the whims of incompetent teachers. Exaggeration? Of course. But go into fourth period lunch in the cafeteria and observe. It's not all exaggeration, is it?

The student also forfeits his privacy and right to property. In society proper, a search warrant is required to search private property. But in school, a student's personal property can be searched and/or confiscated by any member of the faculty or administration, at their discretion. In essence, what is yours is yours, but the school controls it.

* * * * *

The staff of the Bull Sheet would like to issue a warning to all students. Don't keep anything in your locker that could get you in trouble. All though it is true that your locker is your private domain as long as you pay the locker fee, and allthough it is illegal for anyone to check your locker without your permission or without a search warrant except in cases of health or safety, it is done anyway. And it can be done by any member of the faculty or administration.

Case in Point: A student left his books in the library unattended for a short period of time, and Mr. Iron decided to look in them. He found several blank call slips, which a student should have, but always does. In this case, the call slips did not even belong to the student, but were placed there by a friend. Mr. Iron, without giving the student a chance to explain, decided to check the student's locker, obviously because these slips were a threat to health or safety.

In the student's locker, library books, which had not formally been checked out, were found. The student then had to bring in a parent for a conference. From this example, it is clear that a student's constitutional rights are denied him by the school system.

BLACK STUDENTS NEED A UNION!

by Willie Tinner

Should Black students form a union in order to have a voice in the Bosse High School system? Are Black students discriminated against in a sly, slick, and wicked, wicked way?

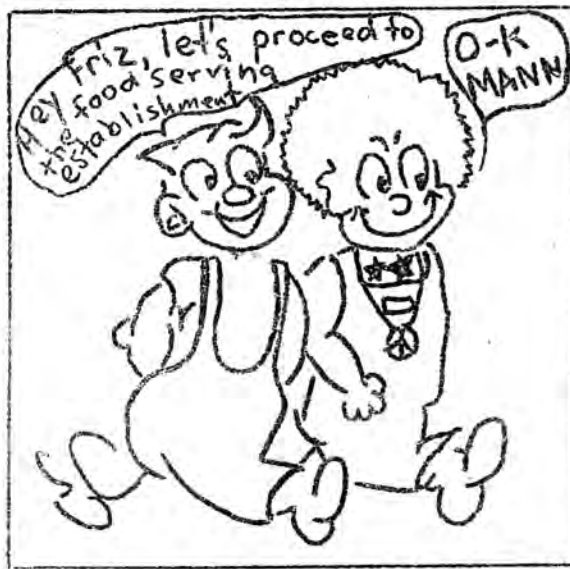
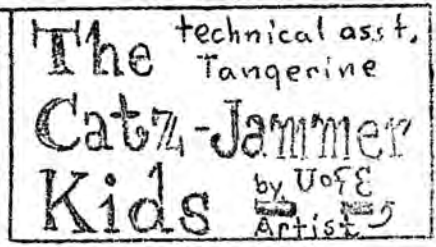
Roughly estimating, there are five white students to one Black student at this high school. So, the Black students won't be represented in any of Bosse's "majority rule" elections.

In the past seven years there have been two blacks elected to the homecoming court, 1 class president, 2 Student Council presidents, and a very small number of homeroom representatives to council. In essence these were "pawns or tokens", so it could be said that the Blacks were represented.

The majority of our elections are popularity contests and "friendship trains". How many Black students ride this "friendship train"? Very few.

Black students need a voice in Bosse's hidden political system. In order to have a voice in the system, it seems that a Black Student Union is extremely necessary. It is necessary because Blacks are a minority here and in a democratic form of government, minorities have no voice unless they make a concentrated effort to be heard. This Union would be that concentrated effort.

Many white students would say to this, why can't "we" have a Union if "they" have one? The answer to this is, "You have your Union! You are the majority and you have been and will be heard."



WHY SCARLET AND GRAY?
(or, Why Scarlet and Gray is a Bunch of Shit)

In the past few years, at the end of every semester, on my report card I noticed a stamp saying 'Scarlet and Gray'. I never really knew what it meant, and most people I asked didn't either. One day I found out it was a 'citizenship rating'. I figured this device as being a reward for the good students who didn't get in trouble. I now realize it is an unfair power granted to teachers and administrators, by which the holding of it over our heads can control our actions, some of which are partially uncontrollable.

At the end of this semester I must have my S&G. Why? Because I am a male cheerleader, and one of the requirements is S&G. I am also in danger of losing it. Why? Am I a trouble-maker, who is constantly getting attention for outrageous acts of violence? Do I steal partitions from Bathrooms? No! But I got two periods of detention for a 'hall violation', which was going into the cafeteria by the wrong door. Why am I in fear, if I have only had two periods? Because with one more late admit this semester I would get detention and lose my S&G. But don't you think anyone who comes in the wrong door once and is late three times a semester should not only lose their S&G, but also not be able to be a cheerleader? Such people should not be able to represent the school, should they? We might be a bad influence!

I think it is high time we put an end to this foolishness. In such matters as this, if there must be a fixed standard, it should be much more lax on matters of detention. I don't really think we should have this foolish rating anyway. As you know, any teacher can take any student's S&G away. And they have. This is an unfair power, because if we must have this Donald Duck rule, then it should not be a requirement for so many school positions.

I am not going to sign this, as I might lose my scarlet & gray.

(Editor's note)

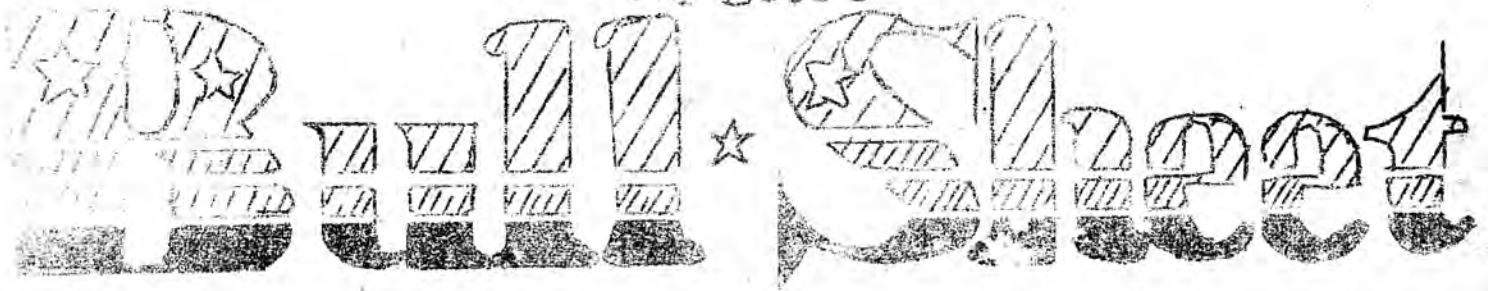
Scarlet and Gray is unjustly a requirement for almost any leadership activity. Since S&G plays such an overexpanded role in extra-curricular activities at Bosse, it should not be denied anyone except for the most unforgivable and chronic offenses. The existence of S&G is regarded by most as a joke, but unfortunately, not all are able to view it this way.



Al Buck says:

Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to be free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.
Send these the homeless, tempest-tossed to me,
If detention doesn't cure 'em,
I'll kick 'em out the door!

THE BOSSE



Vol. 1, Issue 2

5¢ BOSSE HIGH 5¢

May 24, 1971

JUST PLAIN BULL

We are proud to say that our existence has been noted recently in an editorial by Gary Culver in "The School Spirit". Unfortunately Gary questions the validity of this sheet. Gary believes that "If the writers feel the responsibility to enrich the students with direct criticism, they should give the names as to who wrote the articles."

It is fine for by-lines to appear in above-ground newspapers, for the subject matter is rarely offensive to anyone. With the "Bull-Sheet" it is different.

The "Bull-Sheet" has no editorial policy, and any article printed can only be interpreted to be the thoughts of one individual writer. Since the individual writer has complete liberty in expressing his views, he also decides whether he wants his name to be used. Many writers have good reputations among faculty members and do not want to jeopardize that relationship, which often involves more than a friendly nod in the hall.

The "Bull-Sheet" also has no regular staff since any member of the student body may write for us. Gary has another criticism regarding this. He states that students can't submit stories if they don't know who to submit them to. Gary may be right about this, but we hope it will not be a problem in the future. If you receive your copy of this paper from one of our distributors, ask them who to talk to. If you still don't know,

call 423-7659 and ask for Fritz.

Gary concludes his editorial by mentioning that any student can write a letter to the editor concerning their opinion on some subject or issue. The same applies to the "Bull-Sheet", and a much wider range of topics can be discussed. There are restrictions as to the content of "School Spirit" letters, while there are absolutely none on "Bull-Sheet" correspondences.

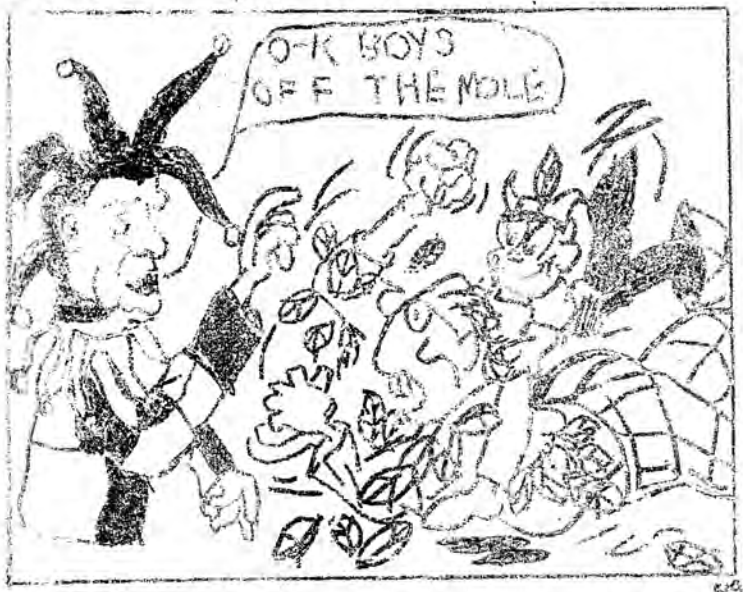
This is the next-to-the-last issue of this sheet for this school year. In the last issue of the year, we would like contributions from seniors concerning your four years of activities at Bosse, and your opinion of teachers, administrators, classes or anything else that you may have opinions of. If you have been dissatisfied with your year at Bosse, this is your chance to say so. Don't pass it up.

Anyone willing to distribute the "Bull-Sheet" and collect the 5¢ for us, please contact someone. Freshman, sophomore, and senior distributors are needed.

Class officer elections are coming up, and although the officers have no great amount of decision-making power, their election denotes a student trust which should not be taken lightly. Consider the candidates for their ability, not their popularity. Vote for candidates who have heads, not just bodies.

The last we saw of Fritz & Fritz
they were receiving guidance in
room 15A after getting on the Mole.
Sought they get revenge on the Uncle Al show.

The ^{The Tunnies} Catz-Jammers
Kids
by Smiley
U of E



Hiding the bench

with Rommel

(Rommel's column was originally planned for the May 21st issue of the School Spirit. However, it was termed unsuitable and rejected. It is brought to you here complete and uncensored.)

RatRespect

After four years of study in Benjamin Bosse High school I find that there is a great deal of contact with people you don't like and people who don't like you. There is just about every type of person here at B.H.S. and at least one third of them are prejudiced (regardless of your background.)

I do not seek restitution for the many wrongs dealt to me and my brothers and sisters. I merely wish to let the wrongdoers know that we are aware of the bull that we have been led and that we didn't care for it. I speak not only for myself but for a majority of Blacks.

During my four years here at Folsom Prison I have watched Black athletes get the shaft while some of their less qualified white team members receive the honors. I am aware of two coaches teaming up to downgrade one Black athlete until he was reduced to tears. I have heard coaches openly persecute verbally different ethnic groups. And to my surprise put down members of his own race that were lower economically than he was. And worst of all I have heard too many times the foulest of all foul lies: "Heck no, I'm not prejudiced. I like colored people."

Oddly enough though I find that there are quite a few good coaches here. I only hope that they too do not turn into the symbols of hate that all but a few of the older coaches have turned into.

And speaking of faculty, there is one teacher that I feel has really helped me decide what to make of myself. She is a true human being and I really believe that she has a genuine interest in every student. That person is Mrs. Mary Spooner and I hope that she gets all the good things in life that she deserves.

I would publicly like to express my gratitude to that 'family across the street', for their many virtuous acts. Also I

would like to thank one male member of the family for telling me to go to hell, and at the same time remind them that hell begins when school ends.

I feel that I can say all of these things because they are true, because they need to be said and because I want everybody to know how I feel about the dirty situations here at Bosse and also because I don't give a damn about this hell hole.

Letter: Shitty Relationship Objected To

Dear Bull-Head:

I for one think the situation at Bosse is in need of a quick repair. It has gotten to the point where if one wears clothes that are distasteful to certain members of the school's establishment, personal grudges are held toward the student from that portion of the establishment.

Taking a closer look at this particular situation, one of our more conservative friends may argue that this type of clothing is distracting or immoral. It is neither. Therefore it is safe to conclude that it is in no way hindering the educational system. Our friend may say that it is a bad influence on young minds that have not yet been exposed to such 'trash'. This may be true, but we all must see both sides of the coin if we are to grow mentally in a way that our minds will be able to cope with the present day society.

Why then are vicious attempts made to terminate such practices? Why can't a student or faculty member proceed as he pleases unless he is disturbing the educational process?

I'll tell you why. The certain portions of the establishment already mentioned are too concerned with their own beliefs. This makes for a shitty relationship between the students and the upstairs people. When a shitty relationship exists, the institution's practices can't be properly carried out.

I say a change has got to come about.
I say, power to the people.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Want to buy: a used "Surrealistic Pillow" by Jefferson Airplane.

Contact Debi 477-2754

Giving away: All-white kittens

call 423-7659



It came that time of the year again when a certain effete group of faculty members gathered together to choose among Bosse's junior and senior students those who had kissed enough faculty and administration ass to receive National Honor for it.

However, this time they made the mistake of selecting a student (herein referred to as the Radical Communist) who didn't give a shit about the whole affair. This Radical Communist didn't believe that a little brass pin that said CSLS on it made him better than anybody else, indeed, he felt that God had put him on the earth for none other than the same reason that He had put other young men on the earth—to raise hell with the establishment.

The R.C. decided to accept the award, inspired by the desire to disgrace the ceremony by his embarrassing presence, although he could not, in his heart, pretend to be better than anyone else merely because faculty members had decided he was.

How could this R.C. show his disgust with this 'American as apple-pie' tradition? Well, while on stage he performed the Marxist-inspired feat of blowing his nose into the very symbol of the American Dream—the Red, White & Blue!

He had just as well of spit on the image of the Christ child, for it was with such reverence that people held the image of the American Flag. Nor did Americans realize that by such patriotism they were breaking the Commandment. Thou shalt have

no other Gods before me.

Anyhow, Marlan (or is it Merlin?) got wind of the treacherous, Communist deed from outraged persons, (no doubt sitting in the extreme right wing of the auditorium) and decided that something had to be done.

Since the R.C. didn't bother to attend the post-ceremonial reception and election of officers, Marlan grabbed him after school.

"You are a very intelligent student," began Marlan, "and so was Karl Marx."

"Are you comparing me to Karl Marx?" asked the R.C. incredulously.

"No," replied Marlan, and continued, "You probably know more about the SDS than I do."

"Are you equating me with membership in that society? I'm no revolutionary, either," replied the once again astonished R.C..

"I didn't say that," countered Marlan, "but you probably do know more about the SDS than I do. It seems that there was this SDS member who became an avowed Communist. He went to Cuba, but became so disenchanted with that form of government that he came back to the USA and joined the YAF."

That's very interesting, thought the R.C.. I'd better give up my plans to hijack an airplane to Cuba this summer to harvest sugar cane.

"Well, I'm not saying you're a Communist, but I told you this story to illustrate how people can change their ways of thinking."

Marlan continued, "Do you realize that a lot of protesters today are just panhandlers, and other protesters are just out to attract attention to themselves by their actions? That's what you were doing, just showing off and trying to attract attention to yourself and nothing more."

The R.C. queried, "What makes you think you know more about myself than I do?" But this is where the R.C. was out of line. It is an unquestionable fact that SDS counselors know better what's going on in the students' minds than the students do themselves. How else could they work their counseling miracles?

The Radical Communist was left confused by the whole affair. Why had everyone naturally assumed that he would feel honored and proud to be accepted into an ass-kissing society? Why did emotions flare when he had made the motion of sneezing into a red, white and blue piece of cloth? These were questions that perplexed the innocent mind of the Radical Communist.

Real Value Questioned

The major drive against schools in my seems to be irrelevance. No courses we take will ever do us any good, so the story goes. So what if we know matrices and can recite Shakespeare? How will this help us in later life?

Under this pressure, administrations at Harrison and Memorial tried for several days a new concept-free-form education.

In this type of teaching, students are allowed to take courses that they feel will benefit them. With this system, no one would have to take advanced math or English unless interested in teaching it. Just think of it: you could major in Horseback riding and minor in ping-pong. This would be par-

Or would it? At first glance, a where one majored in his favorite hobby may seem fantastic. But the catch is this: pleasure is only pleasure as long as one is given freedom to progress at his own rate. Play quickly becomes work when you are told when and how to do it. A prime example is rock music. Many of us have large record collections that we listen to almost non-stop when at home. But to walk into class and be told "today, students, we're going to study the advanced rhythmic patterns of the Jackson 5's 'ABC'" would probably do much to stifle interest in the subject. And, since grades do play such a vital role in school (why go at all if you're not judged?), tests would be given on such fascinating topics as "Why The Beatles Used Minor 7th Chords On the 4th Beat of Measures Preceding the Tonic Chords". The Beatles are and always will be my favorite group. But this would be too much even for me. The idea is to listen to the music, not dissect it.

And, old fashioned as it may sound, man has a need to study subjects like Trigonometry and Poetry. This type of learning, more than

anything else, separates humans from animals. Even horses and hogs have hobbies, such as running around in circles and wallowing in holes. Man is superior for one reason: he has developed his capacity to think to a higher degree. Boring as it may be, we have no choice but to continue this development. We owe it to all who came before us and everyone to follow.

RAVE RECORD REVIEW

by Disker

Pendulum (Fantasy 8410)
Creedence Clearwater Revival

Much has been said about this album, most of which heartily endorses the new Creedence. Leader John Fogerty plays several new instruments, most notably the organ. Of course, his usual great guitar work is still there.

While the sound is still distinctly "bayou", the music is seeming to get smoother. At first thought, this may appear disastrous for CCR, known for their hard, driving rock & roll sound since the release of "Proud Mary" in early 1969. But, like their predecessors (The Beatles), Creedence is making a gradual transition.

"Have You Ever Seen the Rain", also released as a single, retains the driving beat of earlier numbers, but the addition of the organ seems to add a tone of seriousness to the tune.

The flip side of that single, "Hey Tonight" returns to the straight featuring the whole group singing, rather than just John.

By far the newest sounding cut on the album is "Rude Awakening #2". It is quite reminiscent of the Beatles' "Within You, Without You" except there is no vocal. This song, more than any other on the record shows the new face of the group.

Short Notes
by L.G.

It seems that Paul Jennings has been at work again repressing opposing views. This time it was the "School Spirit's" editorial on cheerleading in last Friday's edition. After reading the original, I agree with the author that the old man did a great job of chopping it to pieces and generally changing the meaning to suit his own tastes.

A tip of the hat to the FBI. It seems that our great president, Richard Nixon, once was turned down in his attempt to become a Special Agent. At least J. Edgar Hoover has good taste, even if the voters don't.

Melvin Meatloaf, that grand old defender of loyalty and patriotism, has acted in the name of truth and justice and caught himself another one of those God-awful flag desecrators. Good job, Mel.

Reply to "G.K.C." of Spirit Staff

Listen, I've got enough problems without having to read shit like you had printed in the School Spirit. You obviously have no idea of what you're talking about. In a case like this you could have at least waited till you did.

We had reasons for not wanting our names printed in the first edition. We had no idea how the faculty would receive it, or how, if possible, we could get in trouble for it. And we are not "unknown editors". There are at least 10 teachers who could name two or more members of the staff. That estimate is conservative and outdated.

You admitted in your article that in the bullsheet one could print "uncensored criticism". That is exactly what makes it superior to the "Fool's Spirit", and it is why we shall surpass you in usefulness and popularity.

And since you were not afraid to sign your name to your editorial, I will do likewise, G.K.C.. Thank you!

L.D.S.

Drinking Standard Unrealistic

In regards to the girl recently removed from the cheerleading squad.

We of the Bull-Sheet take a strong stand behind the resolution that she be reinstated. The evidence against her was obtained by people who were also at the party. (the Spring Musical cast party) As everyone knows, a lot of drinking was going on. Are we to believe that all 15 of the girls who told on her were entirely sober, or had not taken a single drink?

The rule concerning drinking should be abolished. Drinking is far too common a practice to ban from school activities everyone who does so. It is no longer a real reflection on a person's character.

Lastly, we of the B.S. will back up everything the School Spirit editorial said Friday.

Rave
Record
Review
Cont'd

"Pagan Baby" is a throwback to the old days, bearing a close resemblance to "Born on the Bayou" from their second album. Much free guitar and organ soloing are mixed with a simple vocal line in the longest band on the LP.

All in all, this is Creedence's best album to date. It lacks, however, the simplicity of earlier releases, and does not exactly qualify as 'easy listening'.

By the way, for all of you hard rock listeners out there, who consider yourself too good to tune to WJPS, Ringo Starr has released a new single. Written by himself, this song reveals an undiscovered side of the famous drummer. The song has only one description--blues-rock, and Ringo writes and performs it like he invented it.

Displaying a hard 'blues-Rock' beat, it shows a new side (and, I might add, welcome side) of the former Beatle. This may well be the real Ringo, since he wrote the song himself. It's called "It Don't Come Easy", and is well worth 79¢ even if you don't like 45's.

Contributors for this issue

F.T.R.
L.G.
L.D.S.
Snikle
Rommel
Skungus

Bull-Sheet®

Volume II, Issue 1

bosse HIGH

September, 1971

The Sheet Rolls On!

Hey Kiddies!! We're hanging in there! We're back again, bringing you another issue of pure Bull-Sheet. But don't let the name get you down, because we pride ourselves on putting out a high-class underground. From our small and humble beginnings of last year, we hope to develop this sheet into a regulation, bi-weekly, illegitimate newspaper. With a little help from our friends, we can violate every canon of good journalism, and give the students an organ through which to voice their views.

As you all know, the Bull-Sheet was created as an outlet for new-consciousness opinions. We are continuing for the same reasons this year, and hope our publication stirs as much controversy as it did last year. If you don't like our politics, remember, America is the freest country in the world, where we can say what we want. You can send the FBI a copy of this sheet for their file, though.

We had a very good last-edition put together last year, but we were not able to get to a mimeograph to put it out in time. Many of the articles, some written by outgoing seniors, are reprinted in this issue. We have had the summer to straighten out the mimeograph problem, but in grand bull-sheet style, we are still faced with the same problem. If anybody could give us access to a mimeograph, we would be forever indebted.

Well, Jennings, Buck, and Maidlow, we're back again, printing more subversive garbage. It wasn't just a passing fad, but a coming revolution. You should be grateful for your sheltered positions in the Midwest,

U.S.A.. Most students here are several years behind the coastal regions, but the movement is here, and you are witnessing only the beginning of a higher level of consciousness.

As I sit here, listening to good vibes on the stereo, I can't help thinking that this generation, with all previous civilizations as a background, can use our technology and education to build a humanistic and superior society. We can incorporate the teachings of Jesus and Marx--those of equality, non-oppression, and the best standard of living for all--into a viable, working society. Those who think that today's America is the best man can come up with are thinking of an older generation of man, not today's generation. WE have the power to form a society of our own choosing. Our generation can choose if we want war, if we want poverty, if we want equality, if we want an oppressive government, if we want corporate entities running our lives. We have the power to choose our futures, and we

have more going for us than any previous generation in the history of mankind. Many of us realize this and are already planning for that future.

Welcome Back
Kiddies!!



Law Enforcement: Gestapo Style

Part of Hitler's popularity stemmed from the fact that he was able to reduce crime and disorder in Germany to a minimum and establish Law & Order. I truly believe that our esteemed Police Chief James Lane is modeling himself after Der Führer.

An important part of Hitler's master plan was establishment of a strictly enforced curfew. Lane has the curfew, and he is now engaged in having it strictly enforced. Like Hitler, he has the support of most of the citizenry, indeed, Lane was prompted by the requests of many citizens to do something about teenage gatherings. It appears that Evansville is anti-youth.

Lane took action, engaging his tactical squad to make untactful sweeps on the major teen hangouts and haul all of the law-breakers in. The raids were models of efficiency. Hardly had five minutes passed the curfew hour when a paddy wagon followed by 4 or 5 squad cars shut off Sandy's and before I knew what had happened I was under arrest. The police also hit many other spots, arresting 29 in two nights. I, and several others, were hauled to the police station in the paddy wagon, where I nearly had to spend the night. We all had to appear in juvenile court the next day.

On my Official Police Record, it notes that I and the others took the arrest as a joke. The truth is, we made a party out of the bust. The incident was so bizarre, so estranged from what I had heard was a free country, that if I had taken the situation seriously, I would have freaked out in the paddy wagon.

When the police were given this unfair, stupid, and unconstitutional Magna Carta for teenage harrassment, they promised to enforce it "fairly and with common sense". Chief Lane has stated this himself. In these arrests, everyone who could not prove they were 18 or over were taken to the station. Common sense, reason, and intelligence were so utterly lacking in the planning and execution of these raids that I wonder if the police have any of the above at all.

To expect all under 18 to be at home and tucked into bed by 11pm is asinine. The curfew has never had any social value, and is totally impotent concerning establishment of Law & Order. If the curfew must be maintained, and it shouldn't, it would be less unfair to establish the time at

12pm instead of 11, and lower the age from 18 to 16. It would then become less unfair to teenagers.

A word to the wise: Police now will stop any teenagers in a car after 11pm. Besides busting you for curfew violation, they will now thoroughly search the car.

The Marine Corps Image:
"Let's build a Man"

satire by Fritz

Over the summer Rock Hudson and Jim Nabors--Gomer Pyle, USMC--exchanged wedding vows. The fact that these two stars are queer no doubt shocks a lot of fans. Since a TV series was built around Nabors' antics in the Marine Corps,--that great builder of Men--Marine Corps brass might have reason for concern. The following is a conversation between two MC officers:

Hey Paul, have you heard that Gomer Pyle is a fairy?

Oh, yeah? You never know who'll turn up gay nowadays.

Yeah. But most Americans associate him with the Marine Corps. How do you think it'll affect our Image of the Marine Corps MAN?

Well, with his "Golllee" and "Shebang", he's always been a problem to our Image.

Yeah, well right now he's probably she-banging Rock Hudson. I don't think our Image needs this.

Well, Al, you may be right. Leastways, it won't hurt to suppress the news. Uncle Sam has a way of dealing with these things.

That's just it, Paul. The news has already been released to the wire services, and it's too late to suppress it.

Well, shit. What's going to come to us if these matters of National Security are continually leaked to the press? We can just pray that our Image of the Marine Corps MAN isn't scarred by this incident.

Maybe it won't be much of a problem, Paul. By the way, are you doing anything tonight?

Not a thing, Al.

My place or yours?

Later that same night:

Maybe we should change our Image, Paul.

Reflections of Years Past

by Ken Carlson, outgoing Senior

As graduation draws nearer and nearer, I, as an outgoing senior, would like to reflect upon my days in class at BHS.

The general impression I recall of my classes is one of a virtual dictatorship. The teachers seemed to feel they know how to teach, and the students had better learn it their way or fail. Students are asked very infrequently how a class could be made better--a teacher does whatever he or she desires with little regard to student feelings. Many of this particular group of teachers also appear to worry more about making sure a student doesn't get away with anything illegal than actually helping a student learn.

In this group of teachers fall Downey, Badger, Benjamin, Feldcamp, etc. You all know them. Just try to go to the bathroom or your locker when the need arises. Badger will grill you mercilessly--one finds it impossible to go see a counselor during homeroom. She won't let anyone out of her all-important homeroom unless they're dying. Benji (Benjamin) simply says "no" to such a request. A recent example was the NHS induction assembly--the daily bulletin asked members to report to the stage at 12:45. The members in his class who didn't have their sport coat on weren't allowed to leave a few minutes early to get them. "You should have worn them," declared Benji and that was that. The members had assumed that they could leave a few minutes early, but this couldn't be arranged. (Incidentally, the class had finished reviewing the day's work in five minutes, and had 45 minutes to twiddle their thumbs, but they couldn't leave two minutes before the magic time of 12:45.)

Benji finally gave in, though, and let the members get their coats to report on time. To the casual observer, it appeared to almost kill Benji to give the students that extra two minutes.

These type of teachers are the hard core conservatives who have been teaching the same way for the past 40 years and seem opposed to change. They like the way they have always taught, so why change? Well, the times are a changing, and the sooner the teachers learn that, the better for everyone. If these old-timers can't bend out of their rigid teaching methods, I say

we need new blood in the teaching staff.

However, this new blood will not benefit me. I simply cannot imagine the deleterious effects the old teachers will have on the classes of students coming up. These reactionary, fundamentalist (Benji doesn't believe in the evolution of man) attitudes of the older teachers have no place in today's classroom for most students.

Getting The Shaft

I recently became enraged after having read the article [last edition] about persecution of black athletes. This is not a problem of racial discrimination, since I can review a number of cases of ill-treatment for white students. I being one of them.

The main underlying problem is that of personality. It seems that certain coaches in NHS lack the quality of really being able to get to know their athletes. The only time anyone succeeds in this school is when he is a super-jock.

The average to above average athlete gets the shaft from coach as well as faculty. When a student runs first place in cross-country for five consecutive meets and loses his letter for a missed meet, there seems to be something terribly wrong. "Tex" Graham and Jerry Carterbury, cross country and track respectively, were only interested in their own personal satisfaction from reaping the benefits of many long hours of sweat and pain. They were no more interested in the psychological or physical problems that accompany an athlete than I am interested in their personal sex life. I can state these as facts because I have run track for four years at BHS and am thoroughly sick and disgusted with the whole damn thing. When coaches and faculty drop their "prima-donna" attitudes and really try to work with their athletes, then they may expect to get the respect that they now demand.

Wise up, future athletes, don't let the coaches bullshit you any longer, and don't be fooled by their Holier than Thou attitudes. In my opinion, they can all be blown to hell, and I wouldn't really give a damn.

Shafted Senior
M.S.K.

WHAT WILL THE FUTURE LOOK LIKE?

by L.G.

The recent mass demonstrations in Washington and the subsequent police action have set a precedent we can expect to be followed. In the next few years we should hear of the dialogue below.

Attorney General--Mr. President, sir. We've stopped the anti-war protesters and placed them under arrest.

President--Charged with what?

A.G.--Disturbing the Peace.

Pres.--In New York City? What kind of peace did they disturb?

A.G.--We weren't sure, sir. But what else could we get them for?

Pres.--I guess you're right. How many are there?

A.G.--45,000.

Pres.--Is that all?

A.G.--Yes sir. I'm sorry, but that's all Yankee stadium holds.

Pres.--What about Shea stadium?

A.G.--Are you kidding? We're still keeping them there from last time.

Pres.--Last time! That was over six weeks ago.

A.G.--Justice is a slow procedure, sir.

Pres.--Who said anything about justice? Just fine them \$10 and let them go.

A.G.--Of course, sir. I should have thought of it myself. The good old American way. By the way, sir, what shall we tell the press the people we arrested today were doing?

Pres.--Let's say they were shouting obscenities at the Mayor, obstructing traffic, and maliciously destroying property. That always sounds good.

A.G.--But what about newsmen who were there? They'll notice the difference.

Pres.--What newsmen? Since the people we arrested weren't doing anything, no reporters showed up until the police came.

A.G.--But just in case one or two did see it

Pres.--We'll just bring Spiro out of retirement to call them liars and accuse them of distorting the truth. He's good at it, and I'm sure he'd be flattered to be asked.

A.G.--Sounds okay to me. What should we do if any of the rioters tries to plead innocent?

Pres.--Lower their fine to \$5 and charge

them \$6 court costs. Never fails.

A.G.--Alright. Say, how is Mr. Hoover taking the whole thing? He didn't get in on the arrests, you know.

Pres.--Don't worry about him. He hasn't heard a thing since he lost his hearing aid.

Man's Best Friend

(humor, by L. D. Seits)

Whoever reads the title of this article probably has his own connotation of what "man's best friend" is. I know I always had mine. But lately I have been greatly disillusioned. I have come to doubt what I once held as true. Why, you ask? I shall tell you.

First, the three most common conceptions of "man's best friend" are dogs, women, and alcohol. I have changed my position towards them. I am for one and against the others. Two of them, dogs and women, have always gotten praise, so I feel constrained to put in a few equally kind and more deserved words for that demon rum.

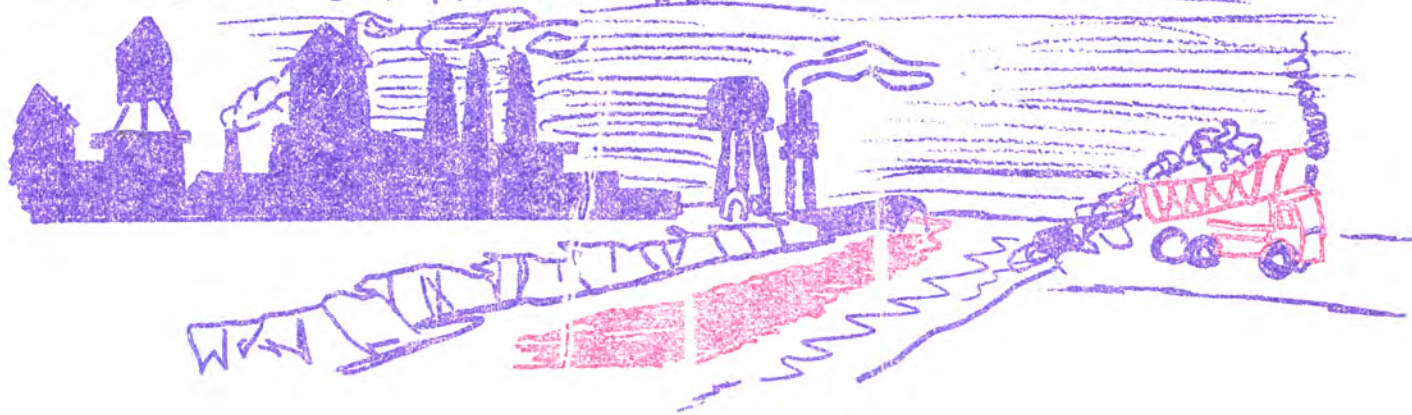
I have spent sixteen years closely observing the beneficial influences of alcohol, and spreading the good word. What is a dog, anyway? Simply an antidote for an inferiority complex. I recall once seeing a dog bite a girl, which is not in itself a bad idea, but it does show a dog's intentions. A dog will run up to lick your hand. No bottle will do that. If the whiskey ever starts that, I would advise you to lay off it for awhile, say five or ten minutes. There is no question as to whether whiskey or the dog are man's best friend. When two good friends get together for a friendly session, do they sit there and pet dogs? Well, they don't in any of the circles with which I have graced my humble presence.

The third choice is women. I leave them for last because they have lowest priority. At least a dog is faithful. I'll admit a dog might run away from you, but women make it a practice. How many times have you heard of a woman driving a man to drink? It's the only thing you could ever be indebted to them for. Women are like elephants. I like to look at them, but I wouldn't want to own one.

P.S. (to Spurs) It's even affected my guitar playing. I can't even play B_n anymore.

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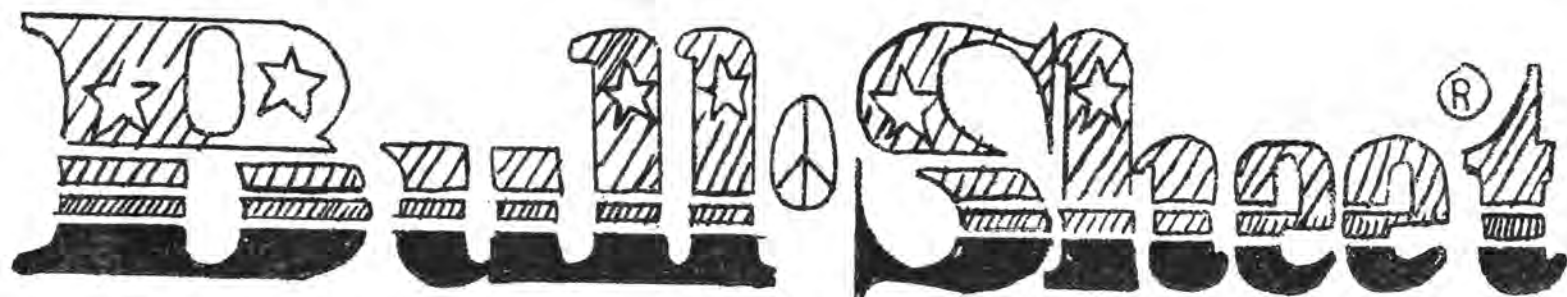
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IT IS EVERY AMERICAN'S
DUTY TO SERVE IN
HIS COUNTRY'S
ARMED FORCES!!



Believe It and Be Shot!!



Vol. II Issue 2

Bosse High

Mon. Sept. 19, 1971

SPECIAL VICTORY ISSUE

With the purchase of a used mimeograph, there is very little that can get in the way of regular publication of the Bull-Street! Unless, of course, we can't meet the payments and our mimeograph is repossessed. Hopefully, a five-cent donation per copy will be enough to meet the payments, but if we don't do any better than we did the first edition, it won't be. Anyone donating fifty cents can have their name (or anything else, for that matter) printed in the next issue. (Wow) We are not a capitalist paper, and if we ever realize a profit, it will not go into anyone's pockets. --r.s.

In the past week, the country has been in quite a turmoil. 30 prisoners and 10 guards were killed at the Attica prison. An inmate was killed in an escape attempt from Marion Federal Pen, this being the third attempt in 6 months. Prisoners rioted at Pendleton Prison just last Thursday, and by the time you read this, more may be dead.

What I ask is, were their deaths warranted? Certainly they were not necessary, and as a Christian, I cannot find it in me to say the men deserved to die.

Did the prisoners really commit any capital crimes? At Attica, you say! They murdered 10 guards! In cold blood! Oh, horrors! Kill the animals! Shoot them all!

Sound funny on paper? If it does, think about the reliable old Nat'l Guard and what they must have been thinking, ("You dirty rat, you killed my brother, and now I'm going to kill you.") Yessirree, the Guard was right in there. They had teargas and more, but they had to put the poor prisoners out of their misery.



It's not that I have an outside interest in South Vietnam. . .



It's just that when they become the 51st state. . .



I want them to be
REPUBLICAN!!!!!!!

Wouldn't a good strong dose of teargas have been just as effective? No, you say. It would have gotten the prison guards, too. But what kept the Nat'l Guard from accidentally hitting the guards themselves? Dumb Luck?

Still the worst part of the whole mess is that there was a way out, but the warden blew it. The prisoners wanted amnesty, and when the warden refused, he said he feared bloodshed. If he was so worried why did he say "no" to their request?

And, to top off the idiocy and atrocity of murdering the inmates as an act of revenge, thus showing that our government is extremely cool and collected and following its own principles, Nixon himself endorsed the action and commended the warden for his action.

Isn't it wonderful the way Nixon admonishes us to cooperate with his wage-price freeze, then turns around and endorses military pay increases. They'll do it every time. --g.h.

On Amerika's Future

It seems the government of Amerika is a hot issue among her youth these days and rightfully so, for it is they that inherit what is going on now. Incredibly, some manage to keep this issue out of their lines of thoughts, but most are aware that they possess a responsibility to themselves and their country.

Some feel that our government today is doing its job and it's doing it well. These youth would probably say that our democracy is definitely representing the people and that a change in our government is not necessary.

There are those that would profess that our government of today isn't doing what it should to be the representative government it's supposed to be. They would tell you that our politicians operated only with one thought in mind--to get re-elected. In order to do this, they favor only the large companies who have the money to finance them; not the people whom they are supposed to be representing.

Amerika-- you have your problems, but problems have a way of working themselves out.

Some think our Amerika is heading right for a revolution. They say as soon as our radical youth graduate into society and replace the Spiro Agnews on the political machines, this revolution will be under way. And the radical youth are many.

Some feel our Amerika is headed for a dictatorship. They will tell you with all of these revolts and riots, Johnny Law will crack down, and the people, scared shitless and searching for a solution, will accept anybody who has the guts enough to step in.

It's up to you, youth. Amerika is hands up and ready to go. Amerika's waiting for you to grab one of those hands and show her the way. So talk to the hardhats and the radicals. Talk to those in the middle. Form your own conclusions about Amerika and where you should take her.

On Non-Violence

There will always be conflicts, great and small, in human affairs. Our friend

the H-bomb has made it quite obvious that total war can no longer settle conflicts. It seems the time has come to consider some other means of resistance before it's too late. We should consider the powerful tool of non-violence.

At first mention, the term "non-violence" seems self-contradictory. How can any resistance be effective unless it has something to back it up, if need be, weapons? Nevertheless, there have been times in history where great courage, deep convictions and fine causes have prevailed without violence, against armed might. A perfect example of this is Ghandi and his struggle for the freedom of India.

I can see no valid reason why this form of resistance could not be applied to other conflicts-- to the conflicts of today. The typical hard-hat might say that this form of resistance is not practical. This is true. But we had better make it practical before we burn ourselves in our own fires and fall to our own stupidity. It worked for Ghandi; it can work for us.

John Munger

YOU DECIDE!!!

In this game we have two sinners, John and Mary. Here's the situation.

Mary goes to church every Sunday and to any Revival that comes to town. Whenever asked, she proudly states that she believes in God, and has in fact, been "saved" 23 times. However, outside the Revival tent, Mary at times drinks excessively, bats occasionally on horses, dates a lot of men, and is easy. She is self-centered, non-humble, and greedy. But she's Christian.

John, on the other hand, does not claim to be a Christian and is doubtful about the existence of a cosmic spirit. But he isn't a gambler, never gets drunk, and is happily married. John is modest, unselfish, active in humanitarian organizations, and donates readily to charities. But he's not a believer.

The choice is yours!! Which one goes to heaven and which one to hell? r.e.

Why I Oppose U.S. Imperialism in S.E. Asia
by Rick Elmendorf

The truth has finally transended the great wall of China and made the perilous journey through the American capitalist propaganda network. The truth of what life in revolutionary China is like is revealed for all to perceive in the Sunday, Sept. 12 issue of Parade magazine. Susan Shirk, a member of the Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars, was one of fifteen who visited mainland China, and her account of the people there reveals exactly what Communism has meant to the Asian peoples.

The Chinese do not live under any oppressive government which denies the people their human rights. In China, there is no government but the people. The people are guided by a revolutionary, pioneering force which is the domineering theme of the Chinese Communist culture.

The Chinese revolutionary spirit is embodied everywhere in the slogan "Serve the people". No other words sum up the Chinese ideology as well, it appears. This revolutionary ideal of democracy is the most people-serving concept ever to exist in the history of man/

The Chinese people impressed Susan as being proud and self-confident, taking great pleasure in entertaining foreign guests. She mentioned an old woman, who spoke of how difficult life used to be and pointed to her bound feet as symbols of past oppression. The old woman was now able to serve a plentiful meal of meat, vegetables and millet. Other peasant grandmothers thought that the most important change was that after generations of illiteracy, their grandchildren were able to attend school. Also, hospitals are being established in the countryside and medics are being trained, which is one of many of the people's programs. They do not enjoy our so-called "high standard of living", but with 800 million people, Communism has brought advances to the people they would never have realized through capitalism and free enterprise.

In India, hundreds of millions are landless, starving, dying in the streets, this proletariat holding no hope for a future. Yet the government totally resists communism and revolutionary forces. Why? The government in India simply does not serve the people. Nevertheless, revolutionary ideals are spreading throughout Asia. North Korea and North Vietnam are

examples of where the revolution has spread, of where government has finally been made to serve the needs of the people. And the revolution would have spread into South Korea and South Vietnam, where the dictatorial and self-serving politicians would lose their power, to be replaced by people's government. It would have, but it didn't.

The people were strong, and the reactionary governments would have been no match by themselves. In both South Korea and South Vietnam, the government was sustained by the brute imperialistic forces of the United States. For reasons that seem incomprehensible to me, unless I think of them on the basis of mass Amerikan psychosis, (pig Amerika), the U.S. government used its mass military strength, supplemented by weak South Korean and South Vietnamese mercenaries, to forcibly sustain a government that did not give a damn about the lives of the people. We are doing it right now, supporting leaders in both countries, who in turn, do not support the people, but only themselves.

The Chinese people believe that it is the U.S. government that is their enemy, not the Amerikan people. From this end of the line, however, with the large public support given Nixon's S.E. Asian policies, it appears that not only are pig Americans enemies of the Chinese, but they are, in fact, enemies of themselves.

Most Americans are probably aghast at thought of the mass political executions that have occurred in China in the past. "This simply couldn't happen under our system of government," they believe. Let's see just what has happened under our system of government.

When our nation was founded, the southern way of life was based on the exploitation of slave labor. Slaves by the thousands lived lives little better than that of animals, and this went on for 90 years after our country was founded. In the north, with the beginning of industrialism, white slavery began. Businessmen and industrialists, under full sanction of the U.S. government, built their gargantuan corporate empires at the expense of the laborer. Child labor, the 12-14 hour work-day, dangerous working conditions, starvation wages, high unemployment--these were the foundation of our "wonderful free-enterprise system."

Don't forget the Indian. We stole his land and almost wiped him out in the process. But

all of that was in the past. . . or is it? Do the blacks and Indians have the equal rights of whites, or are they still suppressed in the ghetto and on the reservation? Does the worker have a guarantee of a socially useful job? Really?

Let's bring the Amerikan story up to date. 45,000 young men have died as a part of our imperialist forces in Vietnam. Most were drafted, or arbitrarily forced by the U.S. government to fight. And don't forget the S. Vietnamese who have died by U.S. hands. My Lai for one instance. Of course North Vietnamese deaths do not count because it's our job to kill them.

We can't forget our prisons. Prisoners are treated like less than humans, or even animals, and radical thoughts among inmates are not tolerated. Instead of a penal system, a rehabilitation system is in order. Riots start, are crushed, and the repression becomes greater. Incidents such as Soledad, San Quentin, and Attica occur. Finally, the revolution will go beyond the prisons, and the Second American Revolution will have begun.

Back to China. Those who were executed can only be construed to have been enemies of the people. During the French revolution (the revolution where many of our democratic ideals were born) the oppressive class (the royal class) was executed. The needs of the people could then be met. That is what has happened in China. We are finally hearing of the results.

* * *

THE MACHINE BEGINS TO SELF-DESTRUCT

FBI Chief J. Edgar Hoover became enraged when he found out that one of his agents wore sideburns almost down to the bottom of his ears. The agent was censured and transferred to Indianapolis, and now Hoover plans a division by division inspection of agents, and those not meeting his standards will lose 10 days pay.

These standards of course make it difficult for agents to infiltrate the New Consciousness movement. As a narc points out, "An FBI man's idea of infiltrating a hippy group is taking off his tie." Unfortunately, the narcs don't have similar hair length and dress standards.

I am a new patron of the Bull-Sheet. Last year, I confess, I believed myself too good to read such a radical and revolutionary newspaper. This year my views have changed, and my purpose in writing this is to possibly let some others with closed ears and eyes become aware that the "change" is here.

Conformity has always been an act I've been against. Although my life has much relied on conformity for pleasure and activity I now find it very distasteful. The same laws, the same rules, the same opinions are held not because everyone believes in them, but because mom and dad did, or because that's the way the very elite groups relate. The ones wishing to be different, to be individuals are subject to rejection or disapproval from the "Holier than Thou" groups. Thus new ideas and opinions are repressed. Not by choice, but by assignment I was asked to research such groups as the John Birch Society and the Black Panthers. Before this year I would have totally rejected the thought of reading about such controversial parties. Now I can give the statement that I'm glad I read the material. I learned a lot about the minorities, the individuals searching for a place to breath and express their views. I'm not ready to jump into either of these parties as a strong enthusiast, but I will say that I'm now ready to research the other forms of government of conformity before I pledge myself to any. I'm not about to be called a Democrat or Republican just because daddy or granddaddy was. I want to make my mind up, be free to choose, and after I have, stick to that choice.

I want to praise the founders of the Bull-Sheet, not because I believe in all their policies, but because they took their right of freedom of speech and used it. Their views are not forced upon anyone nor are they all thought to be accepted. They are aired and that is what is important. They have the strength and willingness to tell others their opinions. Also they are trying to break conformity and get new blood running in the social, political, and educational systems. Revolution is a change for the better, or at least a change. I say bravo to the Bull-Sheet.

B.Y.I.

UNCLE MIL'S

fun & games



SNIKLE

CONTEST PICTURE

How to try for Prizes

After finding appropriate signature from below, decorate entry in any neat way with paint, crayon or pencil. After decoration is finished, fill in your name and give your entry to any B.S. distributor so a winner can be selected.

FORM No. 17

HALL PASS

Pupil _____ Teacher _____

Date _____ Period _____ Time _____ Room _____

Destination

_____ Activity Office	_____ Library
_____ Athletic Office	_____ Nurse's Office
_____ Audio-Visual Office	_____ Principal's Office
_____ Counselor's Office	_____ Rest Room
_____ Custodian's Office	_____ School Paper
_____ Dean of Boys'	_____ Study Hall, No.
_____ Dean of Girls'	_____ Room No.
_____ Detention Room	

Receiving Official _____ Time _____

FORGERY FOR FUN & PROFIT ★★★★★★

To help speed you on your way with the contest picture, the writers of The Bull Sheet have compiled the largest collection of non-legit John Henrys' ever gathered by Human paws. Use these names on hall passes, or student request slips. In fact the uses of these names are limited only by your imagination.

Al Bush *Paul Jennings* *John Hancock*
D Meier *Charles F. M. Cherry* *C Meier*
E. Putman *Mr. Tucker* *R. B. Batterer*



First Prize
2 tickets to the
Policemen's Ball
Courtesy of Chief Lane

Local Winners Automatically
compete for this Prize!!!



Don't Believe It Unless You
Read It In The Newspaper
Department

by George R.

Recently, I ran across a small booklet entitled "Holy Joe. In case you happened to miss it, the plot ran like this. Holy Joe is a very religious soldier who attempts to convert others. (The booklet fails to tell what a Christian was doing in the Army learning to kill others, so use your imagination.) Finally, fed up with Joe's preaching, his sergeant sends him into battle, where he is killed. The sergeant sees the error of his ways and repents, but Henderson, another soldier who earlier rejected God, does not. Moments later, both are killed.

Now the plot thickens. An angel of the Lord, who appears to be a man with wings, calls the men from their graves. Their souls, which also have human form, follow the angel. The sergeant is saved, but Henderson is not, since his name is not in the "Book of the Living". He is cast into a Physical Hell, complete with fire.

This is all very nice, and was good for a laugh. But to expect anyone to believe that nonsense is too much. I believe in God; but not on a gold throne, as this book pictures. Matt. 12:36 warn that all of men's words will be taken into account on the "day of Judgement". This pamphlet interprets this as meaning a soundtrack movie, shown at a theater of clouds. (I'm not making this up; it's all drawn out in comic-book style.) If the movie of every man's life is played on the "Day of Judgement", that day should rival in length the "Day of Creation".

Throughout the entire heavenly portrayal, clouds are visible. The author fails to state, however, where he read that heaven is a physical thing, much less directly above earth.

And it gets worse. The Lord asks an angel, "Does his (Henderson's) name appear in the Book of Life?" Whereupon the angel thumbs through a hardbound volume resembling an unabridged dictionary and replies "No".

The final blow comes when the book contradicts itself by having Henderson condemned to eternal Hell. Then quoting II Peter 3:9, which says that God is not willing that ANY should perish, but that ALL should be saved. In other words, it's never too late to repent; God is not troubled by passing of the spiritual soul from the body. All He asks is that we, as sinners, repent.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus and you shall be saved." (Acts 16:31) Does the author, Luke, mention a deadline? Of course not. There isn't one. Rejoice and be thankful, through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.

SHORT NOTES

by L.G.

Hats off to the City School Board for the addition to Besse High. We needed it about as badly as we need the crew that's going to occupy it.

The rumor that the smokers on the staff have given up the habit is a filthy lie. The truth is they've given up tobacco.

We understand the sheriff recently confiscated some wild hemp plants from the ISUE Campus and has them growing in his office. Apparently he's outgrown his craving for busts (take that however you want) and needs something stronger.

Remember, it takes a dead fish to float downstream. (Explanation next week; I'm out of space and time here.)

L.G.

Bull-^{THE BOSSE}Sheet

Vol. II Issue 3

Bosse High

Mon. Oct. 4, 1971

SPECIAL UNCENSORED COPY

This being the Bull-Sheet's second semester of publication, we can boast of being the oldest Evansville high school underground newspaper still in print. The idea of the Bull-Sheet gained support because of chronic censorship problems with the School Spirit. The student editor, the journalism adviser, Jennings and even Buck had their hands in censoring material they considered objectionable. So the censorship continues, and so the Bull-Sheet continues.

The latest case of censorship involves a column on page two of the first edition of the S.S.. The editors found the words 'horny lizard' and 'finger' unsuitable for use in the School Spirit. 'Scaly lizard' and 'frisk' were substituted. 'Intercourse' was also considered offensive, even though the word was in no way referring to sex. Since the article was referring to a Wash. Squ. Mall "petting zoo", I'm almost surprised the whole column wasn't censored, since 'petting' has more than one meaning, too.

The first line in the mast on page 2 reads "The School Spirit gives its columnists complete liberty" If ever the truth was obscured, it is in this line. Karen Hayden, editor of the S.S., stated that she would also censor political columns if she felt it necessary. Not only are columnists not given complete liberty, but the School Spirit is hypocritical in stating that they are.

The other week Al Buck met with a volunteer group of Bull-Sheet editors and associated radicals. Scarlet & Gray, the Bull-Sheet, and student cabinet were discussed among other things. Mr. Buck agreed that perhaps S&G was often an unfair requirement for extra-curricular activities,

suggested that the student cabinet be restored to deal with such problems, and even mentioned that we could have a discussion about it in government class. Mr. Buck was sincere in his attempt to communicate, yet we never succeeded in penetrating Buck-the-As.-Prince. to find Buck-the-person, like he intimated to me we might. Since A.B. even admitted that he was doing most of the talking, it is doubtful that he now understands us better, either. However, we salute you, Al Buck, for being the first administration member to meet openly with us in attempts of mutual understanding. To quote that man among men, Dick Nixon, we look forward to an era of negotiations as opposed to an era of confrontations. But it will be up to the administration to demonstrate to us that changes will be made in the present structure. We shall maintain unity so that we shall always negotiate from strength and never from weakness.

Remember, for 50¢ you can have anything printed in the Bull-Sheet. This however, does not refer to letters. We welcome letters, and will gladly print any we receive free of charge.

* * * * *

r.e.

Continual Plight?

Beneath my feet, their bodies lie;
Continually, the young men die.
Finally, as time passes by,
A few begin to wonder why.

Wonder why men must fight?
Must this be his continual plight?
When comes the dawn from this eternal night?
Why must it take war to make right?

r.e.

The New Edition

Well, they've done it again. The local school board has once again overlooked the needs of the students and wasted the taxpayer's money.

The new addition to Bosse, the Administrative wing being built at the corner of Washington and Lodge, is the most recent case. I have no official figures on the cost, but estimates ranged as high as 3/4 of a million dollars.

Just think, if you will, what that amount of money could do. The desks at Bosse are pathetic. Most of them are so small that a piece of notebook paper hangs over the edges. Nearly all of them have been recovered with formica, but the desks themselves are still falling to pieces. With a half-million dollars, I'll bet every desk in the school could be replaced. Now that would be a worthy cause. But that in itself puts it beyond the minds of our distinguished school board.

That sort of money, too, could be used to help solve the busing crisis. Two sets of buses could be run-- one at the regular time, and one at about 5:00 for those who want to stay for activities. This at least would force the local Klan (which includes about half the city) to invent a new excuse.

But no, the administration had to have its offices. True, the staff is rather inefficient in its present location. But I seriously doubt new quarters will alleviate that problem.

And finally, what of the danger involved during the construction? Should a fire break out during school hours, both of the southeast exits are blocked. But does anyone think of this?

Of course not. So long as the new offices get built, the administration need not care. After all, if you want progress, you've got to tread on a few toes.

g.h.

* * * * *

Caption Explained

If you saw the cartoon on page two of the School Spirit and didn't understand it, the caption was supposed to read "Uncle Al, that's no way to kill radicals," referring to the recent faculty golf tournament. The Bull-Sheet was generous

enough to loan the Spirit the use of our cartoonist to draw the cartoon, and once again, we are generous enough to explain what the caption was supposed to say. However, our cartoonist now has grave doubts about the efficiency of the Spirit.

* * * * *

"They"

They demanded entrance and lodging
When they knocked on every door;
They made their rounds daily,
And were always let in before.

They were believers of America,
And their weapon was a Dream.
They infused it at an early age;
Infallible, to make it seem.

But the dream it meant nothing,
And the promise it went away;
For they had lost their beauty
Because of bigotry, you might say.

Bigotry that led to greed
And oppression of the poor;
And of course they loved their country,
Their foot firmly in the door.

But when they came a calling
To claim the youthful minds,
They were answered by a free man,
"I make no promise that binds."

"I have seen your bloody actions,
Your dreams of getting rich;
I do not accept your teachings
And I must transcend your gravely ditch."

And they laughed at him loudly,
And they told him to grow up;
They didn't need him in their country,
Of which they had fouled up.

But they made the mistake of thinking
That he was only one;
For thousands grew into millions
Like dawn into midday sun.

Now the sun of light is rising,
Blinding many with its rays;
But for most it is the beginning
Of a country with brighter ways.

Rick Elmendorf

Bosse Typical of Failing Society

Our Bosse High School is no exception. Accepted, rejected, liked or disliked, this typical victim of a failing society has its problems. An outdated curriculum and grades based on fear are only a few. One of our adult heads of the first period TV Government class is to be commended while we are in the light of this subject. Recently, she asked several students to do a slide tape show. These students are members of her first period class, and I was one of the students asked. We were given the option to do our work on any subject we wished, just so it stayed somewhere within the limits of Government. Most will admit that Evansville is a polluted mess, and slide-tapes require up-to-date photographs. Ecology and the cause of pollution, our American capitalistic society, seemed to be an extremely wise choice. So ecology it was. This is one example of proof that at least a few are trying to revise our screwed system. Government involves people. People are a thing of the present, not the past. Granted-- people of the past had an effect on the people of today, but there is still room for an up-to-date curriculum. This teacher is probably one of the most creative teachers at Bosse (in spite of her very boring subject, American government), and (once again) she is to be commended.

Most would agree that every system across the face of this great world has problems. People make up the system, and people are problems. We can't cure the world's problems overnight. In fact, we can't cure the world's problems. That would be Utopia and Utopia would be beautiful, but even the common radical intellectual would profess that the creation of Utopia, for all practical purposes is impossible.

Now I shall return to my original subject, Bosse. There really isn't much that you as a high school student can do to change the world. You can't even change America or Evansville. And your going to have a rough time changing Bosse. But it's through Bosse that you can perhaps influence members of these previously mentioned groups. Influence is the key idea.

Bosse possesses the radical element. This

very Sheet is proof of that. I rapped with a member of the staff of Pure Corn recently and she proceeded to tell me that Bosse students generally bought more issues of Pure Corn than any other high school in the city. So if you are a student at Bosse, and you think the system is screwed, you've got a jump on the straights. Bosse contains nothing that America and the rest of the world don't contain. The school has her government, her dictators, and her people. If we can successfully get the people of Bosse angry, we at least have a start, for angry people act, and action is what is needed. With each new issue of this sheet, the demand for it grows. This is a good sign that people are becoming aware that something isn't right, and many are reacting to the situation.

If you wish to react, (via pen and paper) submit your articles to any Bull-Sheet staff member or distributor and your thoughts will be read widely.

John Munger

* * * * *

Dance Committee Swindles Students

Students who made it to the sock-hop were subjects of a well-planned rip-off by organizers of the function. The cleverly organized plan was not to allow anyone on the floor if they were wearing shoes, and then to charge 10¢ in order to check your shoes. Since 200 people showed up, at 10¢ per pair of shoes, they ripped the students off \$20 dollars. There's a principle involved.

* * * * *

I can't help about the shape I'm in;
I can't sing, I ain't pretty, and my
legs are thin.
But don't ask me what I think of you--
I might not give the answers that you
want me to.

Now when I talk to God, I really understand--
He says sit by me and I'll be your God-in-hand.
But don't ask me what I think of you--
I might not give the answers that you want me to.

--Fleetwood Mac

THE QUESTION OF SALVATION

A perplexing concept which plagues many Christians is that of salvation, and the afterlife. What is it like to not be saved? This thought has troubled many a doubting Christian, myself included.

But as I've studied the New Testament, I've stopped wondering. Not only am I sure I'll be saved, because I believe, I have also become convinced that every man, woman, and child who ever lived will be with me.

This idea, which not at all new or original, no doubt estranges me with many. The thought of condemnation of the wicked is older than Christ himself. But I am now sure it is in error.

Whether or not God's Kingdom is yet to come or is here—I personally believe the latter, but that will be discussed later. One thing is certain: this Kingdom will revolve around one central idea, that being God's will. By a bit of reasoning we can prove this. Since Christ obeyed God's will ("Nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done.") and Jesus was righteous: "Jesus Christ, the righteous ..."

(I John 2:01), then the Kingdom of God is a matter of righteousness.

Thus, we picture a Kingdom where God's will is supreme. From this basic premise I offer the following biblical quote to back up my belief that all men will be saved.

"God is not willing that any should perish, but that all should be saved". Note the key word willing. It is God's will that all men be saved. Since in God's Kingdom His will will reign, we can easily see the validity of the contention that everyone will share in "salvation".

There is little doubt in Christianity that when Christ was resurrected, he conquered for all time the finality of death. Indeed, this was his one great triumph. Yet, too many would have you believe that death ends all chance to repent. This in essence, denies one of two things. Either (1) death ends God's power to save, or (2) death ends God's willingness to save. There is no way around it. If death ends man's chance to be

"saved", it must be due to God's inability or unwillingness.

If either of these is true, then we, immediately devalue God. To say that He is incapable of saving one after death is to deny that Christ conquered death. It is foolish to believe that the very One who created life (and, therefore, death) has no control over it. So if we are to believe that men cannot repent, it must be due to God's unwillingness to forgive us.

Matthew (12:31), Mark (3:29) and Luke (12:10) speak of an "unforgivable sin". This is often misinterpreted as an "eternal~~y~~ sin" (which Mark in fact calls it) which will never be forgiven. Yet this is completely alien to the theory that all sins will be forgiven, no matter how terrible they be, if one but asks for forgiveness.

Thus, I feel the correct interpretation, which Christ's teaching and actions support, is that "a sin is only unforgivable so long as one refuses to ask forgiveness." Since one who "speaks against the Spirit" naturally is not going to turn around and ask forgiveness, it is easy to see the origins of the term "unforgivable sin". Yet, should one change his mind, God surely will forgive him. "God forgave us all our sins" (Col:13) "If he says "I repent" in you must forgive him." (Luke 17:4) "Ask and it will be given" (Matt 7:7)

Since there is no sin too great to be forgiven, it follows that if anyone is to not be saved due to death before repentance, God himself must have established death as a "barrier" to himself. This is valid thinking, with but one flaw. To deny that Christ is the final wordly authority on heavenly matters is to question the foundation of Christianity.. Truly, Christ was closer to God than all the prophets together. Yet nowhere in the New Testament does Christ speak of the finality of death. Never once does he say "repent before you die."

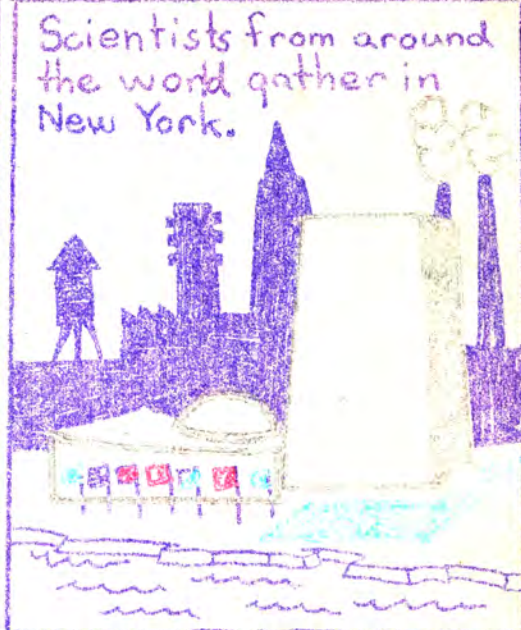
Thus, I have arrived at the conclusion that everyone will ultimately be saved. To believe otherwise is pure hypocrisy. It is to say, "God is showing more mercy on me than on you". Yet Paul says to the Romans, "God has made all men prisoners of disobedience, that he might show mercy to them all."

Above all, do not fall into the trap of believing stories of condemnation. These are but misinterpretations of Jesus' teachings. True, he warns of eternal punishment. But he never says that anyone will receive it. In following the word of Christ, it is imperative that the full meaning is taken in.

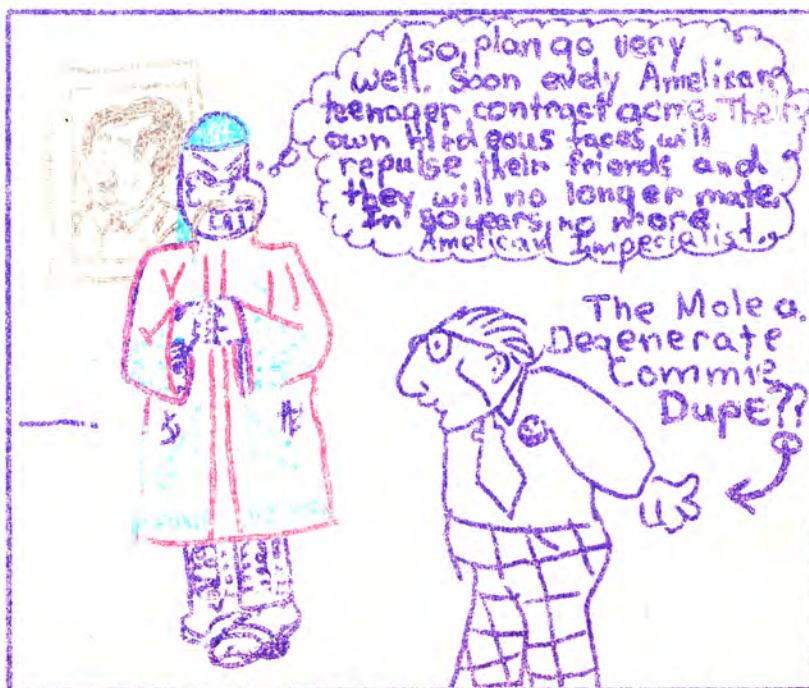
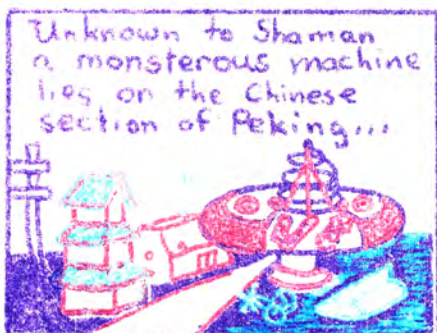
CONT.

Shaman

-VS-
FAP
YAO



"Well it looks like it's up
to me," thinks Shaman as he
turns on his ship's super sensors
to find the cause of the bumps.



THE SHEET

Issue 2. Bosse

What the Sheet?

Middle November, 1974

Harrison Starts Underground

The Sheet welcomes the new Harrison underground, The Crystal Monolith. They now join the several hundred high school underground newspapers. The intent of the paper is much the same as the Sheet's, "a communications medium of information, reviews, opinions, and above all, discontent." They also fear adverse reaction by the administration, but will not let this interfere with their publication. It's another sign that the movement is reaching Evansville high schools.

We gleefully relate the following, true story that occurred fairly recently. The names are not given to protect the innocent.

The assistant principal called a student, who we will refer to as TT, to his office concerning some problem. Then the a.p. brought the subject of the Bull-Sheet up. He believed that this student (TT) was the cartoonist for the Bull-Sheet. How he thought this, only he knows, for TT had never drawn anything for the B.S. in the past. Anyway, the a.p. made the proposition that if this student would no longer draw for the B.S., he would see that he would be allowed to draw cartoons in the School Spirit.

TT kept cool, and didn't tell the a.p. that he hadn't drawn anything for the Bull-Sheet. TT didn't agree to anything during this meeting, though. However, TT related his experience to a few people, myself included, who told him it might be a good idea to agree to the a.p.'s proposal. TT said he had a sense of humor, so he went along with the idea.

TT talked with the a.p., and said he would agree to his proposal. TT described a great look of relief that spread across the ass. princ.'s face when he thought that he had ridden us of our cartoonist. (Which if he had, would have been a great setback for us) Fortunately, all of the administration's efforts to stop us have been futile.

As far as we know, the a.p. thinks we no longer have a cartoonist, but now we have two! TT has given us a few cartoons to use besides our regular cartoons. He doesn't feel guilty about breaking the a.p.'s trust because that trust was based on a false premise. Besides, because of his many contacts with the ass. princ., TT doesn't like him.

TT is not the best cartoonist, but he has shown the ability to make the assistant principal look like an idiot.

"Imagine!"

John Lennon's currently popular song, "Imagine" contains lyrics that are certainly noteworthy. Let's examine some of them and their interpretation.

"Imagine there's no country, it isn't hard to do; nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too." Face it--people have used either religion or patriotism to justify all of history's wars. Today, mainly national allegiance has been used to justify wars, but often that allegiance is religion-based. In order to "imagine all the people living life in peace", one must realize that patriotism and pacifism cannot coexist. Fortunately, most young people are accepting Christ as the "Prince of Peace", something most of their elders have not done.

(cont. on back)

("Imagine" cont.)

"Imagine no possessions; I wonder if you can." What? Give up free enterprise? Give up private ownership? "No need for greed nor hunger, a brotherhood of man. Imagine all the people sharing all the world." Indeed, free enterprise and private ownership have been misused by enough people to cause most of the world's greed, hunger and aggression.

"You may say that I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one." Lennon's words are very idealistic, but much idealism exists in the world today. "I hope some day you'll join us and the world will be as one." If the ideals of peace spread to enough people, peace can be obtained. But make no mistake, we can have no national rivalries. The people of the world must be united.

The words of Lennon's song parallel exactly the basic ideals of Karl Marx, who strikes fear in the hearts of solid Americans. Indeed, the phrase "Brotherhood of man" is not attributal to Lennon, but Marx.

Do you wonder what American ideals led to our involvement in Vietnam and Korea? In capsulized form: To preserve our wonderful freedom, we must be willing to fight for it. However, I don't believe there's enough freedom left in America to fight for. Where is the freedom offered by peace, brotherhood, and "sharing all the world".

These are the ideals of neither Russia or the U.S., but of a new world nation. The concepts are those of--you have your choice--either Karl Marx or Jesus Christ. "Join us, and the world will be one."

--f.t.r.

More on Marxism

The basic ideal of Marxism is humanistic in the sense that it possesses a vision of an ultimately classless society in which all individuals will for the first time achieve their full freedom as men. The writings of Karl Marx are exerting much more influence today than they did a decade ago. This is not only true in officially Communist countries such as Russia and China, but it is true over the entire world. Marxism exists in the

underdeveloped nations of Southeast Asia and Africa, as well as in Europe, England and our United States. With each day, more and more people come to be aware of the failing systems of their countries in this time of cold wars and ideological struggles. They are searching for a system that will serve the people rather than oppress them. Marx professes that the only way to create this system is to attack the entire sphere of Political, economic, and social life that shackles them.

Politically: Marx realized that democracy's guaranteed right to vote is obviously worthless in light of the simple fact that the vote is cast not because of the voter's belief in his candidate, but merely because of an existing prejudice against the other candidate.

Economically: Marx contends that the need for money is but a vision in the capitalist's mind, created by the modern industrialist society. He feels that as a result of the capitalistic system, the rich get richer, and the poor get poorer. This, of course, only makes for more problems. Marx feels that money can buy anything, even virtue and vice. He professes that the capitalistic system is no more than an inversion of the true nature of man. The system estranges man from his essential humanity. For Marx, the real nature of man is what he is, not what he has.

Socially, and specifically religiously, Marx believes that man is the only "God" there is and individuals should be educated so that they can live without the needless illusions of religion. Religion is only a worthless game, a consumer of time that centers man around a spirit rather than his humanity. If the time spent on religion could be applied to man and his problems, virtual utopia could come one step closer to a reality.

I feel that in time, after China, Russia, Japan and the United States unsuccessfully attempt to blow our planet to pieces, the world is going to see a complete but non-violent Marxist revolution. People are finally going to realize that the Gods and capitalism are not the answers. It will be non-violent because by that time, people will have realized that bombs create only prejudice and death. This revolution is coming and it can't be stopped.

XXX

Know Your Congressman!

Americans are obsessed with what is wrong with America, believes our hard-working Congressman, Roger Zion, speaking to University of Evansville students as part of UE's "American Symposium".

"It seems to be popular to complain and protest rather than to recognize objectively that we enjoy the best standard of living in the world," stated Zion. I suppose that what Zion means is that when one is objective, one can ignore our problems. Or believe that the problems are either insignificant or working themselves out.

For instance, Zion stated "Many people scream about the inconsistencies in race relations in America." However, in the past 10 years, he says, "the number of Negroes who had moved up from the poverty line was 35%," which is a greater number of blacks accomplishing that feat than the number of whites during the same time. Wow! If I were a black, I would have a 35% chance of moving above the poverty line. But what was I doing below the poverty line if we have the highest standard of living in the world?

And Zion intelligently points out that "Instead of complaining about the 200,000 Americans still in Southeast Asia, they could well point with pride at the fact that 350,000 men have been returned from that area." Carrying out Zion's logic further, I think that instead of complaining of the 50,000 Americans to die in Vietnam, we should be proud that hundreds of thousands have come out alive. Zion must think we are all as stupid as he. But it is the reasons that Americans were sent to Vietnam that are really upsetting.

Of course some Americans have no pride at all. These Americans, according to Zion, have the freedom to work against the very institutions that make freedom possible. Referring to these people, Zion stated "The National Peace Action Coalition and the People's Committee for Peace and Justice, Trotskyite organizations working for a Communist victory, spent \$270,000 on the May Day protest in Washington." Is it that strange that young people would prefer peace and justice to war in Vietnam?

Maybe if America inspired as much faith with today's youth as it does with Zion, our congressman wouldn't be so critical

of us. Perhaps if Zion were as positive-minded and objective as he infers he is, he would realize it is he who is complaining. What is he complaining about? He's complaining about those who are not so blind as to whitewash America's problems and are trying to solve the problems, even if their methods are not suitable to him.

Finally, Zion, like the "Classical optimist" he says he is, believes the glass is "half full rather than half empty." This, of course, must apply to his political philosophy, which I think must be basically the following: "Look at the half of America that is good and shove the bad half under the rug." Of course, we could be objective and realize that when what is wrong with a country approaches what is right, some drastic changes must occur. The great reformists of history have been naturally problem-oriented.

Stand Back!

Stand back, you patriots of history,
stand back so we can grow.
You've tried to teach us what you can,
but there's much we still need to know.

You haven't taught us to live in peace,
or to love our fellow man,
but you tell us to love our country
and to fight for her if we can.

Stand back, you patriots of the fatherland!
We will fight for you no more.
We take out our bullets and put down our guns
because it is we that must end the war.

Stand back, you patriots of America!
Stand back, or we'll push you aside;
you have oppressed us with your judgement,
so with your restrictions we'll no longer abide.

f.t.r.

We lay aside letters never to read them
again, and at last we destroy them out of
discretion, and so disappears the most
beautiful, the most immediate breath of
life, irrecoverably for ourselves and for
others.

—Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

The last installment showed that the Kingdom of God is not in the future, but is already upon us. This week, the primary concern is what that Kingdom is like. This article will answer the remaining two questions about the Kingdom: where and what.

The where is easy; Christ himself says, "My Kingdom is not in this world." (John 18:36) Rather, he says, "The Kingdom of God is within you." (Lukel7:21) Thus, we can safely conclude that the Kingdom is not earthly.

The fact that the Kingdom is within us no doubt surprises many. Yet not once does Christ ever claim otherwise; not once does he speak of a physical Kingdom. Only the Revelation does, and since this book's value is not as historical truth, but rather in its message, it is not reliable as literal fact (which it was never meant to be, anyway.)

Christ does tell us a lot about the nature of the Kingdom. It is so wonderful that if we find it, we would sell all our possessions to gain it. (Matt.13:44) It is capable of growing within us. (Luke13:20) It is not for the rich (Luke18:24), but rather for the lowly (Luke13:30).

This distinction between the rich and the poor is interesting. It suggests that money is not a key to the Kingdom. This is not exactly an original or radical claim; but it does help a bit.

Last week, it was seen that Christ's resurrection was the coming of the Kingdom. Therefore, the answer as to what the Kingdom is lies in the question, what did the resurrection produce? I Peter 1:3 tells us that the resurrection "gave us a new life." So this new life should be the Kingdom of God.

Mark 10:15 admonishes us to receive the Kingdom of God as children, while John 3:3 tells us we cannot see the Kingdom unless we are "born anew".

So the Kingdom is for the "poor" and for "children". What is it that the resurrection produced that these two groups have in common? Maybe a sense of well-being with no apparent reason. A sense of happiness with

x x x apparent x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
no visible evidence of some-
thing to be happy about. But to
them there is something there;
outsiders just fail to see it.

This, then, is the essence of the Kingdom of heaven: a happiness too great to comprehend unless one believes in Christ and God. This is what the resurrection was all about-happiness that was beyond the grasp of the "man-on-the-street". Unfortunately, many Christians still are unable to accept this thinking. They still anxiously await the coming of Christ in a physical sense, an event He has, as was pointed out last week, shown will not occur. These people are unwilling to accept the happiness Christ offers to us today, here and now.

The Church is the Kingdom portrayed. It is not to be mistaken for the Kingdom itself; it is only a physical sign. Nevertheless, it is a strong indication of the joy man can have here on earth, if he accepts the Kingdom for what it is-happiness and love in, for, and through Christ. That's what it's all about.

I do not deny the resurrection of our spirits in saying this. I only contend that we can share in the Kingdom today, while on earth, if we are willing.

It's there; it's up to us to accept it.

Amen

George Hawkins

* * * * *

The Sheet is dedicated to the task of getting the student to THINK. If we can get the student to think about his education, his school, his society, his country, his religion, his morals, his placement in society and his future goals, we will have raised his consciousness to a point above what it was. This is our central goal, and all other objectives are only a result of or in the interests of that goal.

Education, as defined above, is the key to solving man's problems and elevating our society.

STUPIDITY AT AGE 17

Today, when a child begins school, he is an ignorant 5 year old. Then, after 12 years of education, he has become an ignorant 17 year old. Due to several factors, the student has learned little besides the mechanical skills of reading, math, and driving a car. In fact, the only thing they have become competent at is cheating.

The only concern a student has is getting a good grade. This is not because the average student does not want to learn, it's just that all his life the most important thing stressed about school was bringing home a good report card. And since most of our teachers cannot present the material in such a manner as to interest or even hold the attention of the student, at test time everyone crams what they didn't hear in class or slept through, because they fear a bad grade. Or else they will copy. Copying homework is a giant, coordinated process, rivaled in size only by teachers efforts to collect homework on days when they think the fewest students have their paper.

The problem is, you have students who have been taught to fear bringing home bad grades, but they are bored to death with the outdated curriculum lectured by outdated teachers. So they cheat. Learning nothing.

There is but one solution, short of hiring all competent teachers. First, we must go to a pass-fail grading system, to alleviate the stress of just making good grades. Then there must be an honest effort made to update curriculum and present it in an interesting way. Teachers must really try to interest students, or they must go. We'd probably lose a lot of them here at Bosse. (Once pass-fail is instituted, class rank, etc., could be determined by such tests as SAT.)

next column

The school administration had better start becoming more concerned with what the students want and need. Or else.

L.D. SEITS

THE MOVEMENT SPREADS

Just this week a new underground newspaper came out at Harry High. It is called the crystal monolith, named after same object in the space odyssey, 2001. If you haven't seen it yet you can probably get ahold of a copy by calling Steve Harlow or Lisa Klinger (or JoJo, if you can find out who he is). All are Harrison High students. I endorse it and recommend you read it if you are physically able. Let us hope that this potential medium of student communication and dissent is not received by their administration as we were. Of course, if the Harrison High principal is as afraid of change for the better as ours is, then it is also doomed to being banned eventually, as ours was. But we've gotten the green weenie much too often already, and our movement is not going to be stopped by super conservative, unwitting communist dupes. We're not gonna take it.

QUIT THE SHIT!

At our last pep assembly, a sophomore student didn't stand for a song. Then his homeroom teacher told him that he had a "demerit". When this happened a second time, he was sent out of the auditorium. He was forced to go when he didn't want to, then kicked out for not standing. I don't know where teachers fabricated this power, but it's about time we put an end to it. They can either let us skip assemblies or not try to control us like slaves when we are there. Warning to teachers: QUIT THE SHIT!

B stands for Bosse
because that's the name of a school.
B stands for Bitch
because half of the teachers are
bitchey.
B stands for Burn
because it's a burn trying to learn
something at Bosse from some big
headed Bitch!
The teachers don't care about students
anymore.
The only thing that they care about
is getting us put out of school.
You can't object to a teacher's
opinion anymore without getting
sent to "Al's Police Station"!
It's just a Big BURN at BOSSE.
Do you wonder why we hate
many teachers at BOSSE?
And do you know who teaches
us to hate?
Well in this case the answer to
why and who is the SAME.
It's the Bosse BITCH (Teacher)!
You've heard of riots at College.
Well Look-Out High Schools!
* * * * *

Remember This is the
Land of Freedom

The efficiency of the Law Enforcement
Assistance Administration (LEAA) should be
commended by every solid, Commie-fearing
American citizen. The administration
recently approved a grant of nearly
\$400,000 to Miami to purchase new and
sophisticated police equipment and to train
Florida "security forces" for next year's
Democratic National Convention.

Added to this will be \$178,313 in local
funds to repress the protests that occurred
during the 1968 Democratic Convention
in Chicago. The project is the first
of its kind by the LEAA, which has the
discretion to fund innovative law enfor-
cement projects, according to the L.A.
Times-Washington Post press service. But
there is nothing innovative about repres-
sion by brute force.

According to the press service, the
grant includes \$228,000 for equipment.
There will be night vision and optical
devices, metal detection sweepers and hand
devices to locate furs or bombs, 35 police
helmets that contain two-way radios, a
radio transmission scrambling system

that will prevent unauthorized persons from
monitoring police communications, a closed-
circuit television system complete with TV
cameras mounted on telephone poles in the
vicinity of Miami Beach Convention Hall
feeding pictures back to a mobile command
post.

A video tape recorder will keep records
of anything that happens withing the view
of TV cameras (Big Brother is watching),
and some cameras will be placed in corridors
and other sections of the convention hall
itself.

Also for recording actions of the protes-
tors are mugging cameras, 12 Polaroid cameras,
movie cameras, film and film processing equi-
pment. Plus 2000 plastic handcuffs, body
armor, bull horns, 40 face shields for riot
duty, 120 gas grenades, 20 gas grenade laun-
chers, 45 portable radio transmitters and
receivers, a portable finger-printing field
kit, 2 high-intensity portable lights, a
mobile command van, a 22-passenger minibus
to transport police and prisoners, plus maps
and graphic arts materials for the police
command post.

"Justice" sources said that no federal
funds were allocated for the purchase of
"fire-arms, tanks or armored cars." Miami
Beach officials were told they would have
to purchase these items from local or state
funds.

Much of the equipment will then be shipped
to San Diego for the Republican National
Convention. Doesn't it leave a warm feeling
in your heart to know that our government will
take strong steps to preserve our freedom?
* * * * *

We've finally got an alternative system
to detention established, even though on
an experimental tasis. The program is for
you, the student, and you must see that it
works.

Instead of wasting your time staring at
the walls in the detention room, you now
can attend a Human Relations meeting of a
student council meeting, or participate in
a rap-session, all of which will be the
equivalent of detention. All of these pro-
grams are designed to do you more good than
merely doing time.

The program was started mainly because of the
suggestions of Bull-Sheet staff members,
who care about YOU. Show us that you care
about yourself.

The University of Evansville FM non-commercial radio station, WEVC presently has a classical music format. However, they might change to rock if enough people express their desires for them to do so. If you're sick of WJPS and want to listen to some non-commercial rock music, sign your name to the letter below and send it to the college. We've made it as easy as possible for you to do.

Lois Charbonneau
Student Association
U. of E. Union Bldg.
Evansville, Indiana
47714

To Lois Charbonneau:

This letter is to request that you change the programming on WEVC-FM from its present classical format to rock. I would much prefer a rock format and would listen to a station playing such a format. Please consider that a rock format would be very popular among younger people.

Thank you.

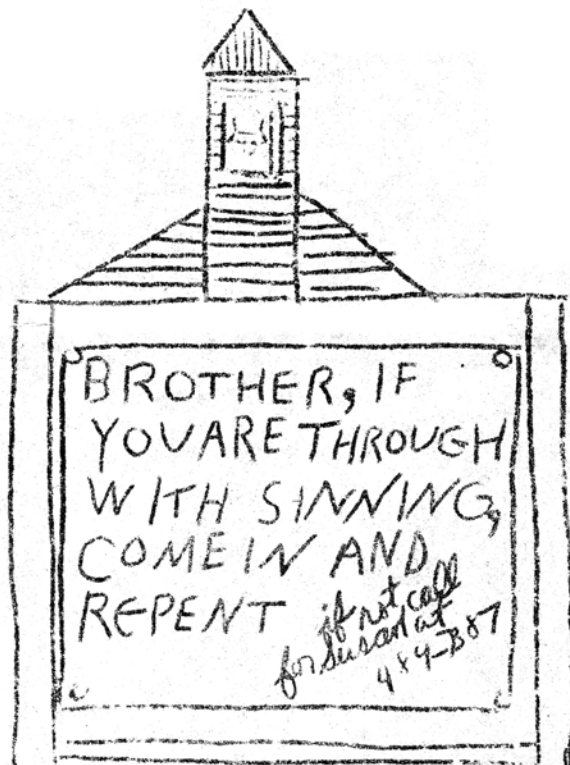
Fat to Fat

Next issue, we will offer a new service to the Sheet reader. If you have a problem, if you are hung-up, up tight, or out of the groove, or have any other fat problems we can give you a fat answer!!

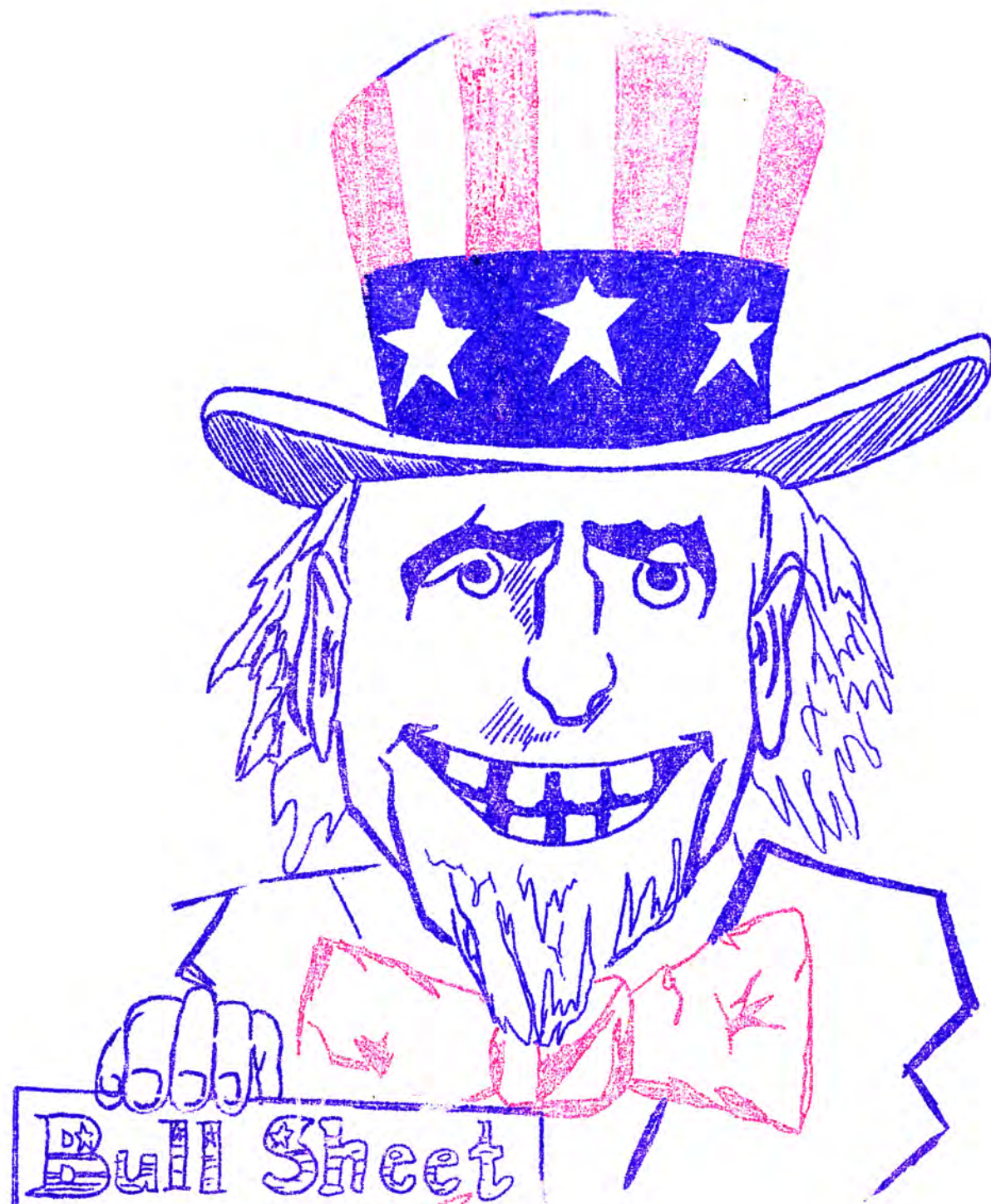
If you have a problem, right it down and give it to a staff member. Or if you are too shy, or don't want to be known, put it in locker number 3035 (through the slats in the top). Or locker 1051. Any question will be answered, even if it's not to your satisfaction. Address queries to "Fat answers to Fat questions."

Thought to ponder;

Free enterprize is to the consumer
as totalitarianism is to the citizen.



t.t.



**I Want You To
Fight For Your
Constitutional
RIGHTS!**

WHAT THE SHEET?

Issue 1

Oct. 26-29 1971

THE PRESS REMAINS FREE

"The newspaper has a big job to do. It must tell the people what they need to know so that they can stay strong and free. In many countries this is not possible because the governments control the newspapers. In those countries the people know only what the governments want them to know."
--"Get To Know Your Newspaper", a pamphlet distributed to grade schoolers by the Evansville Courier and Press.

When the grade schoolers, who have been taught that we live in a free country, come to high school to further their education, they will realize the situation high school students are in. We were also brought up to respect freedom, and perhaps that is why so many of us are angry.

Some, such as our assistant principal, still believe that we are a free country. Mr. Buck has stated his beliefs.

What he said was not the absolute truth, as he would have us believe. In fact, as far as the Bosse administration is concerned, it is not even related to the truth. It is not unreasonable to say that there is little that the administration wouldn't do to rid the school of an independent newspaper. These being men of action, they have taken some. They called the parents of a staff-member and told them to do their best to see that we stopped publication. The Adm. said the B.S. could no longer be distributed on campus. Americans supposedly have freedom from this type of oppression, but Bosse students are denied that right by our administration.

It seems that our administration feared that the B.S. yielded too much influence among Bosse students and that they were giving them wrong ideas, and getting them angry and that the students might want some changes. They also, of course, seemed to fear that the B.S. might start a revolution. They are certainly entitled to their opinion and none of us would try to stifle their thoughts.

So they decided to enforce rule G-17: "There shall be no distribution through public schools of any material except such

educational purposes as may be approved by the board of school trustees. Such material shall be free from any interpretation of personal, political, or commercial advantages to those who may desire or request such distribution."

Such a rule also makes it illegal for an ROTC representative or a Junior Achievement representative to come into the school to promote their causes. Student council distributed pamphlets promoting the March of Dimes Walkathon. They should be informed that they broke a rule. My Government book is full of propaganda, so it is illegal also. Keep tabs and see how often this rule goes unenforced.

Check the wording "through public schools". That implies "through regular public school channels". It does not imply "through school halls". Of course it is loose enough to be translated in whatever way the principal wants to. Anyway, it meant that any future sheet must be distributed outside of school.

It is odd, that in an early discussion with Buck, he said that the administration did not plan to interfere with the publication. What has happened since that time that has caused the abrupt change in policy? Who knows? Indeed, the administration should have been encouraged, because the B.S. had proven that they did not only criticize, but offered positive suggestions as to how things might be changed, and would work to see that their proposals were put into effect. They were working on an alternative system to detention. They criticized the present system, came up with alternative proposals, and are now working with student council to put the program into effect.

Perhaps what the administration was upset
Cont. on back side

Students voice opinions

HIDE THIS PAPER.

Recently the staff of the B.S. has been informed that [they can no longer distribute on campus.]

To this I say Bull. The administration has no foundation or right to make such a threat. The B.S. just voices some of the students' views and gives them a chance to rebel a little. Yes a little! What harm has the B.S. caused? Has it suggested that we take over Jennings' or Buck's offices? No. Does the B.S. make students break rules? No.

By being childish about the whole thing, the administration has caused the B.S. to be childish. The administration has turned the B.S. into a battleground centering around how far freedom of speech goes. If it applies to students.

Because of grape-vine communication, I'm not sure if the administration has a stand about the distribution of the B.S. in school. If they say it disrupts, then we will distribute it away from school. But if people bring it to school, it shouldn't reflect on the B.S. any more than bringing Yo-Yo's reflects a Yo-Yo company.

Therefore, to avoid trouble, hide this paper.

Call me a radical or a freak, stupid or a brother, nobody believes exactly the same as another. I don't believe everything in the B.S.. Some of it makes me mad. But while I've got freedom of speech and press, I'm going to use it and I think everyone ought to do the same.

C.T.

Now that the latest edition of a popular publication has been issued in a most unradical form (in fact! those who know said it was the mildest issue yet) the more outspoken members of its writing staff have been called on the carpet and told another issue may mean suspension.

If the Authorities only knew! Here we are, with a full page of the last issue full of religious rhetoric, while the official school publication staff, as full of Jesus freaks as it is, do not write in this vein for fear of censorship. Personally--to all those who feel spiritually cramped in style--please feel free to voice your conviction through non-regular channels.

And those of the Authority who manage to catch hold of this--be careful. The

more you push the more radical we get. We are capable to burn out by ourselves unless you practice feeding fire with fire.

JV

Who's Business Is It?

What kind of toothpaste do you use? What did it cost you? What kind of mouthwash do you use? What kind of deodorant do you use? What kind of socks do you wear? Sound like somebody is stupid? This is what I went through in "Mr. Thomas' American Problems class.

What I would like to know is what the hell has the questions above got to do with class? One period we had a small argument going on. It went something like this: Since I work all day after I get out of school I don't have time to get much sleep during the week, and since I'm off work on Sundays I usually sleep all day. Well, Mr. Thomas came up and asked me what I did on Sunday.

I said I sleep all day. He said "Oh! You get up and go to church and then come home and sleep." I said "No, I sleep all day." He said "I know! You get up and go to Sunday School and then come home and go to sleep." I said "NO! I sleep the whole day." He said "I know! You sleep and then get up and go to church and Sunday School!" I said "No, I don't!" He said "You don't go to church?" I said "No!"

He then asked me "why" and then started to lecture me to try to get me to go. Now what I want to know is: Who's damned business is it whether or not I do go to church? Has Mr. Thomas forgotten that there is something called Freedom of Religion, Freedom of Choice and such a thing called invasion of privacy? Think it over, Mr. Thomas. I'll never give you a reply to any stupid questions!

T.W.O.

Cont. page 1

about was a Bull-Sheet policy statement they placed in the teacher's boxes. The sheet was intended to be a list of some of the educational reforms that the Bull-Sheet advocated. Such as a change in detention, no S&G, and a different grading system. The sheet was meant as a policy statement, not a list of demands, which is how the administration interpreted it. We have reproduced the same sheet in this issue (Bull-Sheet: We Stand Resolved. . .) Consider it for yourself.

BULL-SHEET: WE STAND RESOLVED...

(the following was originally placed in the teacher's boxes. They were removed by Mr. Jennings.)

The question the Bull-Sheet puts before the student body is "Can our student government and school administration provide needed programs and reforms without excessive delays?"

The school administration must prove that it is willing to listen to and cooperate with the student body, and that it will give the student body a bigger voice in curricular and extra-curricular activities.

The student council must prove that it represents the entire student body, not just the elite, college-bound group when it plans activities and considers reforms.

The burden of proof that change is not only possible, but around the corner, lies with the above-mentioned groups. If they cannot meet the challenge, as outlined below, it will add strength and validity to revolutionary ideals.

Two reforms that have already been put before the administration and student council are:

1) An alternative to detention. A positive system of correction would replace the present negative one. Instead of serving detention, a student might sit in on a student council meeting, a Human Relations meeting, pick up litter in the Bosse area, do chores for teachers, have sessions with administrators, or a number of other possibilities.

2) An alternative to early ECA assemblies. A student wishing not to attend a regular or other type assembly could possibly go to the library to study, or go to a student lounge (which should be established) and meet with friends.

The administration and student council have made a good start on the alternatives to detention. What must follow is definite programs in both areas.

The Bull-Sheet also proposes several other reforms, and will see that action is taken in each area.

1) Concerning Scarlet & Gray, we propose that the entire student body be allowed to vote whether we want SG as a requirement for any activity. The vote will be totally binding, unless a new vote is later held, and the results are different.

a) the student body will also vote as to whether we want a National Honor Soc-

iety, a faculty-designated group of "superior" students. NHS was voted out of existence in a school where this was tried.

b) it should be the student body, not members of the faculty who set standards for those students (such as cheerleaders) who represent us in public.

c) in other areas that affect the student body as a whole, we propose that the decisions be made by the entire student body with democratic voting procedures.

d) graduation exercises will be discussed in detail at a more appropriate time.

2) Room for a student lounge can be found, especially upon completion of the new addition. Student council should take action in this area

The Bull-Sheet also supports:

1) A different grading system. The present system is not only based on the fear of getting low grades or the disappointment of coming up with grades less than A's or B's or the embarrassment of making poorer grades than your friends, it is not indicative of the education a student receives. Also, inequality is inherent in the system, which is often compounded by a prejudiced or incompetent teacher. Alternatives are:

a) pass-fail, which is self-explanatory. Class ranks can be designated by SAT scores.

b) in a system adopted by U of T, only A's, B's and C's are given. A person failing only has to repeat the course to receive his credit. Failures do not count against the student.

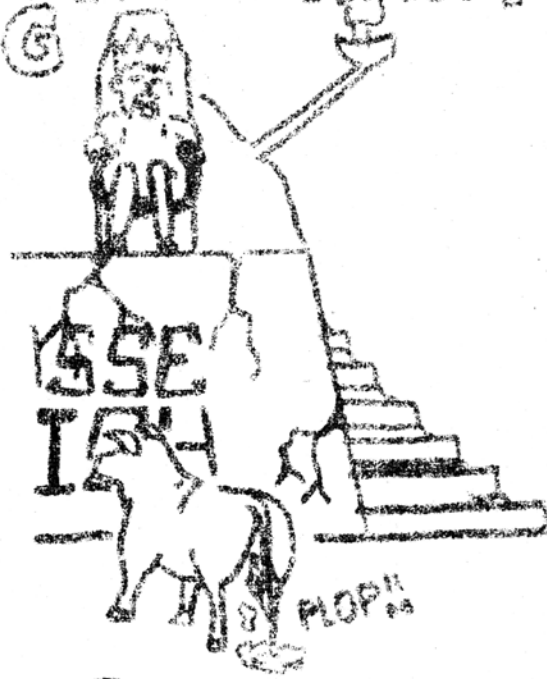
2) Genuine efforts to unite classes and stress contemporary society. The administration and especially faculty should make efforts to bring subjects up to the '70s, yet treat all subjects objectively. The new class on 'Environment' is a solid step in the right direction.

3) Requirements (6 semesters English, 6 semesters social studies...) should not be absolute. Special exceptions should always be made for students who might benefit more on a deviation of the required subjects.

The Bull-Sheet supports all of these programs and reforms, even if the list is not complete. The Bull-Sheet stands for reform, and publishes in the desire of effecting change. We have been labelled by some as a "gripe-sheet", or a "negative paper", but these labels come from either ignorant or biased minds.

THE COURT OF THE PHANTOM KING

HIS LORD HIGH EXECUTIONER



WHO DREW THIS DEGENERATE
PINKO PROPAGANDA??



THE KINGDOM OF GOD

The Kingdom of God- a term which at once is the most mystifying and the most wonderful in Christianity. The concept immediately raises three questions: when, what, and where. In this, the first of two articles on the topic, I endeavor to answer the first of these three-when will the Kingdom arrive?

Matthew 24:36 ("No one knows the day or hour when it will come.) tells us that we can't be sure when to expect it. But a close study of the New Testament will tell us, piecemeal, all we need to know.

The question itself is answered in Luke 17:20-21: "Some Pharisees asked him when the Kingdom of God would come. His answer was: 'The Kingdom of God does not come in such a way as to be seen.'"

This is rather ambiguous; it tells us that the Kingdom of God will not come with a heavenly chorus or a flash of light, but it does not tell us, plainly, when.

However, another point is made quite clear: Christ is telling us in a roundabout way that when the Kingdom comes, man will not recognize it. This is an interesting variation of the old theme of Christ appearing on a cloud, the proverbial Second Coming, the final judgement, the suppression of Satan, and the ultimate victory of God over all. Somehow, it seems to me that all this commotion would be hard to miss. Could it be that our age old human conjectures about the coming of the Kingdom are in error?

Outside the Revelation, there is little scriptural support for a Second Coming. Hebrews 9:28 mentions the reappearance of Jesus, not to deal with sin, but to save his people. Note that while the author says Christ will "come again", he never says it will be a physical return. Nor does it say he will come to all men at once. This passage may well mean that upon our "death", Christ will save us. Now, I don't claim to or need to know. But I doubt it will be in a physical way.

We must assume at this point that if Christ is to come again, he must first leave us. We have

already seen that when he does come, his Kingdom will be spiritual, not physical. Thus, he must leave us spiritually in order to reappear. But Matthew 28:20 says, "And lo, I will be with you always, unto the end of the age." After a statement like that, can we really expect that Christ is going to leave us?

I set out in the beginning to locate an approximate date for the establishment of the Kingdom. Christ himself tells his followers "There are some here who will not die until they see the Son of Man come as King." (Matt. 12:28)

One point is becoming quite clear-Jesus is at the root of this Kingdom bit, and this is our biggest clue.

An old Sunday School poem tells of Jesus coming to our house to visit, and asks how we might react. This poem is quite indicative of the attitudes of many Christians, myself included. "Be ready-he might come any time. But until he does, relax. You're safe." If Christ is with us "always, unto the end of the age.", how can we be safe and free to "relax"? Christ is here, in your home, now; not tomorrow, not the next day, but today. And while he is with us, he is judging us. Our actions won't "condemn" us, but they will cause a "crying, and gnashing of teeth." (Matthew 25:51)

Yes, the Kingdom of God has come. Christ's resurrection was the Second Coming. He left us briefly, but returned in glory, never to leave us again. A look at the scriptures will substantiate this. Matt. 24:44: "The Son of Man will come at an hour when you are not expecting him." True-no one on earth really believed he would rise from the dead. Several hoped, but "when they heard her (Mary) say that Jesus was alive..., they did not believe her." (Mark 6:11) Certainly, no one knew the "day or hour." (Matt. 24:36) "All these things will happen before the people now living have died." (Mark 13:30)

Thus, we have established that Kingdom of God we have so long awaited has already come. As surely as Christ said we would, we

Kingdom of God (con't)

missed it. But it's not too late
to catch up. Don't wait, for
"he who gets hurt will be he who
has stalled". (Dylan) Moving toward
God today could mean all the dif-
ference in someone's life-yours.

Amen

George Hawkins

by George Hawkins

There's a tiger on my wall,
with tail of fire, eyes of green.
Now he's huge; no, he's small,
hell, he's nowhere in between.

His tail has turned to ashes,
his eyes are crimson red;
While the shadow that he's casting
seems an axe upon my head.

The box is plainly striped,
blackest black against the gray.
And my faded dish of fire,
like a dead child ceased to play.

The river like free bison runs,
a jagged, ugly curse;
Stampeding 'long its widening trail,
across my universe.

The mysteries of a thousand years,
seem but a joke to me.
For I can hear all God can hear,
and see all Christ can see.

The sun is bright as Hades' fire,
But cold as winter's freeze.
It's close to me as war to man,
yet distant as the peace.

And now my shadow strikes the edge,
of galaxies unknown;
Surrounded by the leaden shafts,
of what I know as home.

Another earth, across the reach,
of empty, timeless space.
It seems so desolate and bare,
its lifestyle all so base.

I hear the footsteps of the god,
who ruleth o'er my world.
He brings glad tidings of a joy,
which glory hath unfurled.

Tomorrow I leave this lonely place,
the time I serve is done.
I'm on to ever-better world's
until my life is done.

The tiger's resurrected and,
His meekness turns to wrath.
Yet I'm no longer scared to face,
the gruesome aftermath.

I go to him with weary limbs,
my sun is now quite.
Tonight I die, tomorrow I rise,
to better life ahead.

G.H.

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

Today, Richard Nixon is receiving perhaps more criticism than any president of our nation since Alex Johnson (1865-1868). But fifty years from now, what will history think of the man?

This is but one opinion, but after much thought on the subject, it looks very bright for Mr. Nixon. While many Americans are disillusioned with his unkept promises, the Democrats have failed thus far to produce the leader they need to recapture the office. Mr. Nixon will undoubtedly be re-elected unless conditions change. He will go down in history as one of our great presidents: he got us out of the war (50 years from now, who'll care that he stalled for two years?), he curbed inflation, and passed much legislation through a "hostile" Congress. No matter what our opinion of him is today (mine is rather low), he will be considered popular, a truly great man. G.H.

Last minute flash: Mr.
Jennings says quit the
sheet!

SCHOOL CORP. MERITS PRAISE

Think the school corporation should be proud of itself. Breaking a popular tradition, they have done something right. In the process, of course, the new sidewalk and sidewalks here at Bozoe. They have enjoyed such popularity since the day of their last correct decision, which was to build this glorious school.

A few, however, have seen fit to do something about this decision. I will like to challenge them on the following points:

1) No one can argue that the new sidewalk is not overwhelmingly more comfortable to your feet. Besides, the old sidewalk has a few cracks.

2) Can you think of a better way to increase the teachers' efficiency, besides overpaying them? Of course not. (I feel constrained to recognize the opinion of many informed people, who believe that the school could have been used to give the teachers a raise.) Now this would be an incentive for increased efficiency. I don't know, because everyone knows that teachers are already overpaid.

3) Besides, the gentle lull of construction work in the back ground forces students to listen more carefully, in order to hear. Why, I bet if they stopped one day, everybody would still be in the habit of talking their ears to hear, and the newly formed habit would stay with them always. (at least a week.) This is a small price to pay for missing a whole semester's knowledge due to construction noises.

L. D. Seits

Censored Again!

The following are part of Moon Perry's letter, 22 school spirit sports column. It now reads in its original, undelated form.

In the past the Bulldogs have won the state championship three times and have been close on several other occasions. This year the Bulldogs will have a tough time getting out of the cellar. This may be due to many factors, but also it may have something to do with discrimination. The black ballplayers, will be banner players. They have decided not to go out and let them keep their bright, because

The past two seasons the Bulldogs had a small amount of talent.

The only excitement of this year's games will be watching the Bulldogs' bleacher jumpers.

Now let's switch back to the Bulldogs. We possess a fine ball player in Russell Perry, but if Perry came into the coach's doghouse, we are in deep trouble.

The rest of the team consisting of Scott Hall, John Lever, Art Holsapple, Muzzie Melary, and Keith Ashby need to be consistent in order to be a winning team.

To The People

Peace is something that shines out bright, shines in the day and shines in the night, but without peace there is no light.

The light is like having a friend, no matter if it be women or men.

The light is like when you're walking down the street, and the people in cars offer you a ride in their seat.

The light is when you don't judge by the color of one's skin, because GOD created all to be equal men.

The light is when there is no discrimination, anyway there's not much more room for that in this nation.

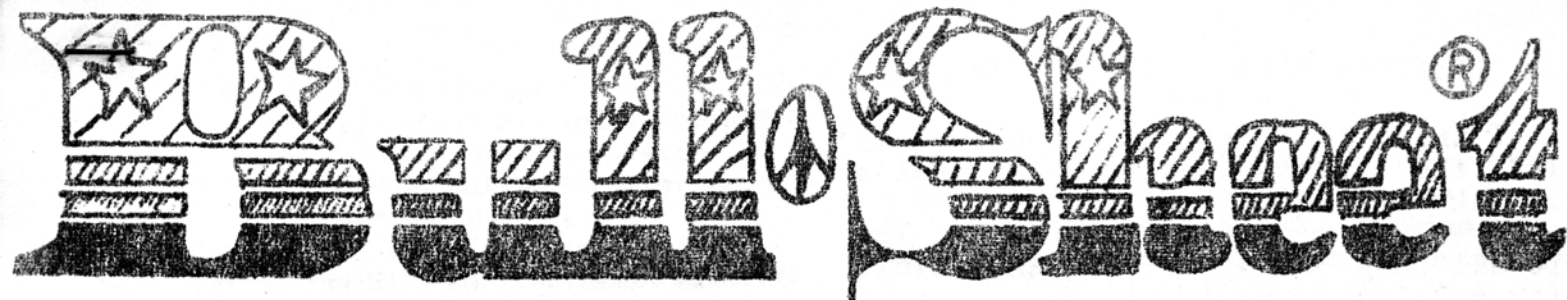
The light is when the teacher help you in school, and doesn't try to treat you like some little fool.

And the light is when the students look in the teachers' face, and say, "Remember we're all in the Human Race!"

So don't get mad and start a fight, think of PEACE and you'll always do right.

And don't worry about what the Bad People have to say, just worry about yourself and you'll be SUPER COOL SOMEDAY!

More power to Perry
Brother and Anderson



THE PHANTOM STRIKES

If you noticed in Friday's issue of the School Spirit, a story on first page and an editorial concerned a survey that was supposedly taken Thursday in homeroom. If you are confused because you don't remember filling out a survey, you should be. Our principal, Paul Jennings, decided that he didn't want the survey to be taken.

Jennings supposedly had twice given permission for a survey to take place, but at the last minute, after the opinion sheets had all been mimeographed and counted out for each homeroom, Jennings said "No".

Student cabinet members had sought out Mr. Jennings for approval of the specific wording of the opinion sheet, but although they had tried several different times to find him, they were unsuccessful.

Jennings' objection to two specific questions was the reason he gave for not allowing the poll to be taken. One question was concerning whether the students wanted hard-back yearbooks. Jennings wanted it mentioned that hard-back yearbooks would be more expensive. The other question that Jennings did not approve of was concerning whether students receiving Scholarship B should receive more recognition and a formal induction.

If these two questions are removed or reworded, the poll might be approved by Jennings. One involved teacher says he might approve it, but he/she is not sure. Nan Francis, student cabinet chairwoman, believes that Jennings won't approve a survey in any form.

After she and Sherry Culbertson put in a lot of hard work on the poll, and since it proved to be futile, Nan has mentioned quitting at the next meeting. One student involved in the survey stated to a Bull-Sheet reporter "I think that Mr. Jennings is a bald-faced fucker." The student identified him/herself as "C.F.".

According to the School Spirit account of the survey, the questions were basically of two types. "The first type asked for an opinion or suggestion. These included suggestions on curbing vandalism in the school restrooms and pollution on school grounds."

"The other type question made a suggestion and the student would mark either approve, disapprove or no opinion. These questions covered such topics as hardback senior editions, queen courts, abolishment of Scarlet and Gray, etc.

When student cabinet began this year, Jennings gave them four areas to work on. These were cafeteria noise, vandalism in restrooms, outside visitors and pollution around school grounds. Problems that Jennings admitted were probably insolvable.

To this reporter, the purpose Jennings wants student cabinet to serve is clear: kiss Jennings' ass, serve as his lackeys, and to give the students the false impression that they have a voice in their own affairs. When cabinet did not do exactly as Jennings wanted, he did not cooperate, and since he has executive power over everything at Bosse, he can do what is necessary to preserve his power position.

Jennings appears to be a bundle of insecurities. Besides not allowing students to voice their opinions on even unimportant matters, he has been consulting a lawyer on how he can stop the Bull-Sheet. If he should somehow succeed, probably by expelling staff-members, he might wish he hadn't. That's not a threat, P.J., it's accurate reporting.

If Jennings expects his cry of "work through regular school channels" to be listened to seriously, he must reevaluate his position. His latest actions will anger students just a little more. Students will absorb just so much injustice before they explode.

By all indications, if present administration policies continue, an explosion is in the forecast.

"Friendly Frosh" Chimes In

I think the Bull-Sheet should stay! It's the type of newspaper that tells it like it is. I think that with an underground newspaper, people can let it all hang out by writing an article (or a letter) to it.

I think the people who are against the printing of the Bull-Sheet are not true-blue American freedom lovers; They aren't for democracy, where We the People (in this case the students of Bosse) have a voice in the Government.

Also:

Every year it's about the same thing. The FROSH come here, for the first time, and about all they do (in the way of voicing their opinions) is nothing. Absolutely nothing! Please, fellow Freshmen, speak up. Write! Voice your opinion! If you don't like something tell the Bull-Sheet, or sign a petition, just speak up, or you're always going to be known as a bunch of dodos.

I'm a freshman (in case you hadn't guessed it yet!)

I have my complaints too. Here are just a few:

(1) I have seen some friends sign a petition (and they weren't freshmen) for better seats; however, before they could get enough people to sign it, they were caught in the act by a teacher, and now they are being punished for it. The point is, because they spoke up, they get in trouble; this is suppression!

(2) I think Phys. Ed. is not a fair subject. People there are graded by their strength, not their effort.

(3) When I look at the report cards of some of my friends, and ask them why they are taking such hard subjects, they reply, "My counselor, mother, and father sorta forced me into it." And they probably won't get good grades in those subjects all year long. They have been cheated.

The Friendly Frosh

Due to the policy of this paper, we are not at liberty to reveal the identity of the author. He or she is a freshman at Bosse, and all views above are that person's alone. They do not necessarily reflect the general attitude of the Staff.

What Do the Students Think About the Combined Junior and Senior Prom?

Opinions compiled by R.N.

Debbie Russelburg: "Stupid"

Donna Simmons: "I don't think it's fair, because it was single all the other times."

Cathy Rueger: "It's awful, too crowded. It can go get FUCKED!"

Stacy West: "I'm with Cathy. Fuck it all."

Barb Ames: "I'm not going because it's all screwed up."

Gary Feldman: "I don't think it's too good of an idea."

Keith Farmer: "It should be for the students, not the money grabbers."

Harold Jones: "I don't care."

Steve Woodall: "I don't really care. I'm not going, but they shouldn't have them together."

Gary Jones: "It's OK."

Dave Wolf: "Shit, that's not fair. Last year they were separate."

Striped Red, and Blue Starred Field

~~Striped red, and blue starred field,~~

Shrouded coffins in a row.

Those who lay forever still

Had years ahead to grow.

Striped red, and blue starred field,

To sound the battle cry!

Forward you patriots of ignorance,

And watch the innocent die.

Fly proud and bravely, glory high,

Stand together, unified!

For all around you, shouting out,

Are the people you have denied.

But you will rot, and fall apart.

Striped red and blue starred field;

For times have changed and you have not,

And you are naked without your shield.

Notices

Anyone interested in moving into an apartment in July of 72 please see Brad Anderson or Larry Young.

A drum set is for sale for \$40.00. Anyone interested please call 424-1355 for more information.

We don't preach revolution--rather, we avoid the idea. We want to stay in school, grotesque as that sounds.

Nonetheless, it's time some changes were made. There is no reasonable excuse for several items at this institution.

Dearest to our hearts, of course, is the censoring of this paper. As has been pointed out, we exist for one major reason: to provide a sounding board for student opinion and to allow the ordinary person to say what he wants. What in the world is wrong with this? The U.S. has allowed such practice for 195 years with no ill effects. How, then, can the Besse administration fear that a revolution will commence at our urging? We are quick, perhaps too quick, to point out the problems in the school. But we cause no major harms. Nothing has been wantonly destroyed. What, then, is the first office excuse?

Second is the Student Council. One word sums that body up--farce. They are a living joke. Some of the most capable persons in the school are on the Council, but the large group of clods hold them back. The group is so wrapped up in things like TOLO and Xmas mailboxes that important matters are tossed aside. Last week, a new election bill was killed by a huge majority for no good reason except that the Council in general abhors change. Something drastic needs to be done if the students are to have a voice in this school.

Third is the Student Cabinet--once again a farce, but for different reasons. Formed at the suggestion of the Ass't Principal, the Cabinet was supposed to have the power of suggestion to the Principal and SC. However, the recent cabinet-planned survey was vetoed by Jennings. So it appears that cabinet members are only wasting their time in that organization.

Finally is one counselor whom we all loath, whose name I shall not mention. Paranoically afraid of change, he occasionally equals even the principal in refusing to consider any criticism of the school. (Note: this is not Buck)

Things are getting too tight--something's got to give. We don't plan on backing out. . .

The new wing is buzzing right along, with the workmen erecting the colorful plastic tarpaulin in less than a week. Bookies Anonymous is now taking bets on the completion date. The Sheet's estimate is 1975, but then again we've always been optimistic.

FLASH!!! Disaster strikes new wing! With the sindstorm Friday, all of the plastic walls were destroyed, setting back construction. Revised estimate: 1977

Seventh period choir bit the dust last week as new rules were made to clear the halls.

Hats off to Mr. Cato for his heroic efforts to disband the fourth period lunch All-Star rhythm band.

Don Inman and Willie Tinner presented a bill to Student Council two weeks ago proposing change in the Youth Appreciation Week, whereby students interested in an office could sign up, then the teacher could choose from this list. SC passed the act, which would have given lesser-known students a fair shake. It was vetoed by the office.

More Administration Hassle

It has been almost a month since our last issue, although we had planned a paper for the day before Thanksgiving vacation. The reason we scrapped that edition, as was mentioned on the first page, was because we learned that Jennings had been consulting the school corporation lawyer concerning us, and that they had compiled a list of give names of students distributing the paper on school grounds.

Although it is perfectly legal for us to distribute off campus, Jennings has the power to expel anyone whom he considers is disrupting the educational process. Since none of us particularly wanted to be expelled, we kept cool until now. Now, anything goes.

It is not our goal to disrupt the educational process. How can we interrupt a process that is a dismal failure? Our ultimate goal is to replace it. Of course, the Bull-Sheet won't replace anything by itself. What we hope to do is instill in the student a true desire for education and practice knowledge. The rest is left to the students.

Time

Time is in my mind. It has been for about an hour or so---maybe longer, maybe shorter. A true human realizes that it does not matter how long this time has been around. This is, of course, because time itself doesn't care. This is why time is beautiful. Time is not materialistic or outwardly possessive. Besides, a little goes a long way, as most shall come to realize when their time comes. Time comes. Remember. Time comes. Now let us proceed. Slowly, ever so slowly, time threatens my entire head, then my entire body. Now it threatens my soul. Ah, but this is the ultimate. The soul is what we live for. It is all the good and bad we have encountered through our lives. But how can time threaten our souls? Souls are not eternal. If one leads them to death, they die. Time can kill a soul. And after the soul, there is none. Sad but true. The answer is simple. Be yourself. To do this, one must live for today. Today is now, and we are now. Cherish your soul. Give it what it deserves.

hisugnuksgh

To The Students

The teachers and students at Bosse High School have had many disagreements this year. A lot of the faults goes to the students, but a lot goes also to the teacher. We think that there is just a misunderstanding of each other, so we are gonna try to start a People for Peace Movement. If you are interested, please write:

People For Peace
Brad M. Anderson
837 Prosperity Avenue
Evansville, Indiana 47713

When you write please send your age, phone number, and address. We will write you back and give you more information.

Lend Forth A Helping Hand

"The world is in trouble"
Many seem to say;
For all of man's iniquities,
All life must pay.

He doesn't heed the warning,
Profit's too important to him;
Meanwhile, the light of life
Has grown increasingly dim.

The animals that he plunders
Of course, are not to blame;
But their lives go likewise
Into the hellish flame.

Man is but an animal,
The most intelligent (tongue in cheek)
His alliance is to the aggressor,
Leaving forgotten the meek.

Man as a primate,
Vastly superior, they say,
Is destroying the earth that gives him
The life he takes away.

The world was once a flower
Presently wilting away;
The end is coming closer now,
For his destruction, man must pay.

The old ones are so lucky--
Their lives, they've put behind;
But death creeps upon their children,
Its black shadow youth will find.

Is life really worth living
At this downward pace?
Is man not capable of changing,
Is his a predestined case?

And, oh, how I am yearning,
To find the Promised Land;
But who is it that's willing
To lend forth a helping hand?

The earth is what made you,
Forget it not, instead,
Give forth with Supreme Effort--
Make it a better world ahead.

Look forward to our extravaganza Christmas issue of the Bull-Sheet!!!

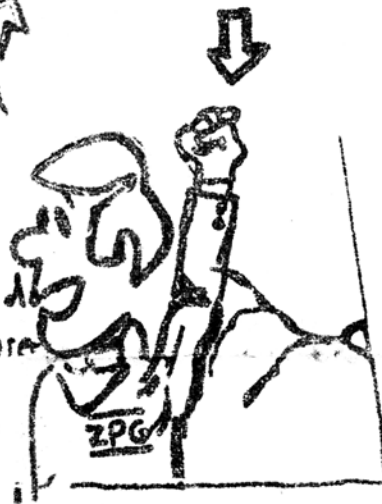


Get used to it, we have a tradition here. I've been consulting a lawyer, and if you make a false step, my Lord High Executioner, Alfonso, will axe you. But as my Jester has pointed out, it will be for your own good,



With all due disrespect, your Highness, we're getting sick and tired of this shit.

we're not going to take it! You've forced us to adopt extreme measures



No more Mr. Nice Guy! The revolution is here and you'd best contend with it.

Students Unite!

All you have to lose is your chains.

Only in Unity is there Strength!

Are you tired of being a puppet, lackeys of the Administration?

Or don't you give a Shit?

Or do you like it?



No More SHIT!

"I will not stand up when the school song is played until. . ."

the administration becomes progressive minded and seeks new and imaginative ways to develop the students' consciousness.

Mr. Buck and Mr. Maidlow accept Marxism as a legitimate political doctrine.

Mr. McClary discovers that a person can not be proud of this country and still be a good American.

Mr. Jennings realizes that the words and thoughts of William Buckley, Jr., are not the ultimate authority.

marijuana is legalized and the student council gets the students smoking breaks.

the basketball coach no longer uses the word "nigger".

the radicals who placed the bomb in the new construction area be caught and punished.

"puppets" of the administration such as Student Cabinet members contribute to the New Nation.

BHS purchases a pig farm and starts producing individuals capable of raising hogs.

"Redneck" Riley apologizes for his rude behavior in front of the student body during the recent wrestling assembly.

the educational process is exposed for the farce it is.
*** * * * *

The following is an exclusive interview with the student responsible for the recent fire-alarm. The student requested that he remain anonymous.

Question: Why did you pick this certain day to turn in the alarm?

Answer: "Since Jennings was absent from school on that day, I decided the time was ripe."

Q: What do you mean the time was ripe?

A: "I mean the time was ripe for planting a bomb in his office."

Q: Bomb? I haven't heard about the bomb.

A: "Funny thing, that bomb. It was set to go off at 11:00, but it didn't."

Q: I didn't hear about the fire department finding a bomb in Jennings' office.

A: "They didn't. That's another funny thing. It still must be in his office. I hid it rather well."

Q: What will happen when it is found?

A: Well, I'm sure Jennings will eventually find it. When he does, I suggest he get the hell out of his office and pull the nearest fire-alarm."

Q: What was your objective in planting this bomb?

A: I had hoped that our principal would become more receptive to student views."

Q: Do you really think your bomb will help?

A: "Not if it goes off before Jennings finds it."

Bull Sheet

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS ISSUE

Behold, a principal shall conceive and present a concept, and shall call its name patriotism. Jake 7:14

For unto us a concept is born, unto us an idea is given: and the teachers shall ride upon its shoulders; and its name shall be called Patriotism, Nationalism, the mighty American thought, the everlasting symbol, the price of peace(is too high). Jake 9:6

In those days, a decree went out from McDonald that all the schools should be enrolled: And this was the first purge, when Buckley Jr. was the God of the administration. And all true patriots went to be categorized, each by his own prints. And Paul also went up from his office, from the district of Bosse, to the office of the commissioner, which is called the school board, because he was a good American, to be registered with Al, his cohort, who had an idea. And while they were there, the time came for deliverance. And Al gave birth to his first great concept, and placed it in the administration's newspaper (which is called the Fool's Smear-it), because there was no room in the Bull-Sheet.

And there were in that region hardhats, keeping watch over the students by night (and day). And a dupe from the office appeared to them, and the glory of the conservatives shown around them, and they were afraid. But the messenger said unto them, "Be not afraid, for I bring good tidings of a great joy, which shall be to all the good patriots; for unto you a flag is raised this day on the grounds of Bosse, and this shall be a sign unto you: you will find the flag worshipped by right-

wingers, and flying on a flagpole." And suddenly there was with the dupe a multitude of the administrators' puppets, praising Paul and saying,

"Glory to Paul in the highest,

And from Al, clamps, restrictions on students."

And when the dupes had gone away from them to the office, the hardhats said to one another, "Let us go and see this thing that has happened, that Paul has made known to us." So they hurried outside the building, and found a large gathering of straights. And when they told the group what the dupe had revealed to them, all who heard it were amazed; and fell down to worship the flag.

Soon after, the local radicals came to Al and asked, "Where is this flag which is so highly revered? We have come to worship it". So Al called a special meeting of the group, and said unto them: "Go, and decide upon your beliefs. And when you have agreed upon them, come back and we will establish a Student Cabinet." But the radicals were warned in a rumor that the Administration would not give up any of its power, and sought more effective methods of achieving their ends.



"THE STAR OF BOSSE" A.I.

Christmas Fund a Success

Last Friday, the Bull-Sheet staff attempted to collect funds for a family on the West Side who appealed to a local church for money. The family, in need of food and clothing, requested Christmas presents for the eight children.

Nearly \$16 dollars were collected by Friday afternoon. The Bull-Sheet staff sincerely appreciates the generosity of all those who helped this family enjoy this Christmas. We also would like to thank the Ideal milk company for the donation of the milk cartons we used for collection boxes.

In the spirit of Christmas, we forgive those who doubted our sincerity and who thought the money was to help pay for our mimeograph. We also forgive Mr. Jennings for refusing us permission to collect at school.

Music Land

Hello There,

My name is Brad Martin Anderson. I am looking for a real good Lead Guitar Player and also a real good Bass Guitar Player.

I am interested in getting a hard rock band started. Without the lead and bass guitar it will be kind of hard for me to get a group started. I am asking that they either be a junior or senior in high school, any college student, or anyone out of school, but don't forget that you must be real good.

If you are interested, or you know of someone that is interested, please contact me at:

837 Prosperity Ave.
Evansville 47713
or call 424-1355

Thank you

Letter

As I was standing with my woman in front of her locker one early morning, what did my eyes see but a tall, gay and shining man with a smile as wide as a blimp approach us. After reaching his

destination, he pondered awhile, and then very fashionably said, "How about moving into your homerooms!"

So at the sound of this I very calmly, but gracefully turned toward him and replied, "Why?"

They to my surprise he blurted out, "Now, quit that loving in the halls, and get in your homerooms." With steam slowly erupting from me, I casually turned with my woman and walked off, leaving the executioner stranded.

After getting a drink we returned to the scene of the crime, but to my surprise as I approached it, both sides of the halls were lined up and down with "lovers". Then I asked myself a question. "Why were we the only ones accused of this great crime?"

When I'm standing out in the halls talking to my woman, I feel that I have the right to be there, since the school has set up a five minute break and a ten minute break to get into your homeroom, and if I get there early but am in my seat when the bell rings, then I have the right.

Then I am asking, "Should teachers be allowed to make you get in your homeroom early? So if you are ever approached and told to get in your homeroom, take my advice, Don't do it. Teachers have enough power already.

S.L.

Joy to the World

Joy to the World

Is what we wish it could be,
But Wars, Riots, and Hate is all that we
can see.
People start WARS with a thing called a Gun,
And we have to fight a war that is never won.
Then a RIOT breaks out in Protest of WARS,
People get shot and bricks hit cars.
And all over the world there's a thing called
HATE,
That needs to be changed before it's too late.
It's up to you, to make this change,
Which seems to be, out of range.
But if you try and if you pray,
Peace, Love, and Joy will come some day!

More Power To Peace
Brother Brad Martin
Anderson

AUTHOR FAVORS NON-COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE

For a long while, I have felt that compulsory attendance in high school was necessary. However, recently I have come to question the whole structure of the system. What is the use of taking a course for a full semester--being in class every day--when one already understands the class itself? Why, if one is able to grasp the fundamentals of Algebra, should a person be forced to sit through a class and have his knowledge reiterated by a teacher?

Let us take a class of 30, say for example an Algebra III class. Under a non-compulsory attendance method, probably 10 would never need to come to class, except for testing. The current math books provide answers to odd numbered problems, so an adept student can study on his own, and is able to check his own work. This, in the class, 20 are left. Possibly, another 7 or more might only come if something difficult is encountered. So only 13 or so are left to be taught. In an hour, a good teacher would be able to instruct 13 pupils far better than 30. This would provide for a much closer teacher-student relationship.

Of course, there is always the case of the student who cannot understand, but won't attend classes anyway. Therefore, a grade requirement of 2.5 (B-) should be necessary. This is not an average; any class in which the student attains this score, he may have the option to attend.

Freshman should be compelled to attend class for the first 6 weeks of school. For upperclassmen, the average of the last semester should determine the first 6 weeks of a semester.

Naturally, classes such as Phys. Ed. would not be able to function under this system. However, the Phys. Ed. requirement should be dropped as has been said before--and if a student registers in that class, he should feel responsible to attend. If he doesn't, he should drop the course or accept his grade.

In addition, courses should be "drop-able" at any time. This, of course, eliminates failures, since failing students would withdraw at the last minute. But all this will do is remove the technicality of the failure. The credit still would not be given, and nothing would be gained except this: the teacher would have one less student to teach, and the student would not have to attend class.

Also, in classes like Marching Band, students could drop the course after the football season. True, no credit would be given--but if a student is only in school to earn his credits, he deserves to suffer through these courses.

Another objection from teachers is that pop quizzes could not be given, since tests would have to be announced. However, what is the purpose of a pop quiz? To see how many pupils read the lesson, and that's it. But the unfairness is that a deadline should not be set on learning, except as the present system calls for, namely 6 weeks. If one student learns it all the night before the test, so that both know the same things, is the first student any smarter? Thus, quizzes are grossly unfair, since they test only what is known at that moment. That kind of testing does not encourage students to review unlearned material--if they fail the test, it's over. Under a "one-test" system, students would have 6 weeks to learn the material, and could learn at their own rate.

Finally, semester exams should be given in all classes. Semester grades should be determined by this basis, not by a compilation of the three 6 weeks' grades. These grades should serve only as a basis for deciding who should have the option.

The semester test should be of the following form: Everyone takes the first test; those who are satisfied with their grades need not continue. Anyone who wishes may retake another test of equal nature, affording a chance for the student to study parts he missed the first time. Anyone taking this test forfeits his first grade and takes the second.

Why this 2-test symethod? If a student has forgotten a lot of material, and fails the first test, he will go back and relearn it; if he passes it, this will show he has learned the material, which is the goal of the school anyway.

A summary of this is as follows:

- (1) The Phys. Ed. requirement should be dropped.
- (2) Teachers must announce test dates in advance.
- (3) Compulsory attendance should be dropped for all "B-" (2.5) students, based on the latest 6-weeks' grade.
- (4) Courses should be able to be dropped

(Cont.)

at any time

- (5) No set number of classes should be required for participation in activities.
- (6) Pop quizzes should not affect 6-weeks grades, but should only serve as an indicator of current understanding.
- (7) Exams should be given to determine 6-week grades, with re-take options as above. Likewise, semester grades should be determined by final exams and not by compilation of other grades.

These changes should provide a far more conducive atmosphere for learning.

LGW

(The preceding are the views of the author and do not necessarily represent the entire staff.)

STUDENT COUNCIL A FARCE

Student Council is, by even a kind observer, a farce. The representatives in general have no obligation to the students and therefore feel no responsibility to the average student.

Especially guilty are the senior members of the Council. Knowing full well that they have no "next election" to face, they play a small part in the efficiency of the body. (To their credit a few are doing a good job; these people know who they are.) Their homerooms are not represented; it appears that the only reason these students are on the Council is to get something else under their name in the yearbook.

Too, the Council is apparently preoccupied with such matters as a Christmas mailbox, or debating whether or not to proclaim a TOLLO Day. When a group of Seniors from outside the body introduced several new bills suggesting reforms around Bosse, there were repeated complaints of overwork.

This brings us to a question—what is the chief purpose of the Council? Is it an elite group who are in charge of dances and other school activities, or is it a representative board for student opinions? One of the chief reasons that this paper came into existence is that the students have no place to sound their complaints. Should this not be the primary concern of the Council?

If we are in general agreement that the general purpose of the Council is to serve as the students' voice in school affairs, then we must find a way to make it more effective to that end. (If one feels this is not the groups' prime function, then I am at a loss as to the reason for its existence.)

"And that the elected might never form to themselves an intent separate from the electors, prudence will point out the propriety of having elections often. On this depends the strength and happiness of the governed."

The words are of one of America's founders, Thomas Paine, in a pamphlet entitled Common Sense. It seems to me that a bit of common sense on Bosse's part would show a need to change our present system as follows:

- (1) Representatives should be elected every six weeks, directly after report cards are issued.
- (2) In each home room, all interested persons should apply with the homeroom teacher.
- (3) No grade or conduct requirement should exist—this is merely a method of the teachers to build the Council around their own specifications, and of the elite students to protect their position.
- (4) The current office-holder in a given homeroom should be required to state his attendance record if he is seeking re-election, and each candidate should be allowed to state his qualifications.
- (5) At-large representatives should serve for 12 weeks, being elected as they are now.
- (6) Student Council officers should serve for a full year, and their homerooms should elect another representatives.
- (7) Committees should be reappointed as soon as possible.

These provisions should provide for a far more competent Council. Unfortunately, it is hard to imagine a representative imperilling his own position to make things better for the average student, but if enough people gripe, something might get done.

LGW

OUR CHRISTMAS LIST

The Bull Sheet staff has made out their christmas list and would like to give out these presents to the people who keeps the school what it is.

To Mr. Jennings: A complete library with books including "Up From Liberalism" by William F. Buckley Jr. and "Conscience of a Conservative" by Barry Goldwater.

To Mr. Buck: A sympathetic freshman who will listen to his tales of woe.

To the 4th period Comic Duo: An American flag and a John Birch pamphlet.

To Mr. McClary: A ticket to hear the Fourth Period Lunch All-Starr Rhythm Band sing the "National Anthem".

To the Student Council: The books "How not to be a Fard" and "How not to follow the Leader".

To Pep Club: A promise that at least eight people will cheer at assemblies.

To the Cafeteria: An apology for all of the broken dish.

To Mr. Grabhorn: A tin badge that says "Official Hallway Monitor" that he can wear as he patrols the halls before school.

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## JAM SESSION

December 27, 1971, is music day at Brad Anderson's pad. If you sing or play an instrument, listen to or write music, tape music or buy music, you are invited to Brad's crib to jam on Monday, Dec. 27 from 1 P.M. to 6 P.M.

His house is at 837 Prosperity Avenue which is about 3 blocks from McDonalds on Highway 41 South. EVERYONE is invited, so don't miss out. There is also gonna be a serving of food for everyone. So BE THERE!

## PARTY

There is gonna be many NEW YEARS Parties this year. But there is gonna be one that is that is Super Fun and it is gonna be at Roy Perry's Apartment.

His apartment is located at 1161 Parrott street which is about 1/2 mile block from Raynes Corner. His apartment is above an Insurance Agency, so you can't miss it.

Don't forget it, December 31 starting at 9, Roy Perry and everyone will be having a PARTY. So try to dig it.

## WHAT KIND OF CHRISTMAS ARE YOU HAVING

Thru-out the world with the millions of people each is having a different way of living his christmas. Whether it is joyous or sad, religious or commercial, friendly or lonely, whatever it is, it is yours, but what about the other types of christmas that is going on.

I'm going to describe various types of way of christmas, some may be the way you enjoy and have it, some may be only your thoughts of how it is spent.

Is your christmas the kind with a christmas tree loaded with tinsel and enough lights to light up your room?

Is your christmas have to many gifts to fit under your tree?

Is your christmas seeing your dad dress up as Santa Claus to bring a smile to your family?

Is your christmas sitting down to a christmas dinner with all of your family and not knowing whether to have turkey or ham?

Is christmas having only half a tree with a little bit of tinsel and thinking it is the best in the whole world?

Is christmas giving gifts that you made because you could not afford any thing else?

Is somebody's christmas not knowing who Santa Claus is?

Is your christmas having a christmas dinner that is like every other dinner.

Is a christmas getting a package with food and clothing in it because it could not be afford?

Is a christmas trying to help at least one family have a merry christmas?

Is christmas going to and hear the some thing you heard last year?

Is christmas knowing the real meaning of why we get out of school that a child was born named Jesus, Son of God, on this day to bring peace on earth?

Is christ mas going to your grandfather with his presents and his smile only has three teeth?

Is christmas being out in the snow with your bestest and being in each others arms?

Is christmas under the mistletoe?

Is your christmas being with all your friends at one party?

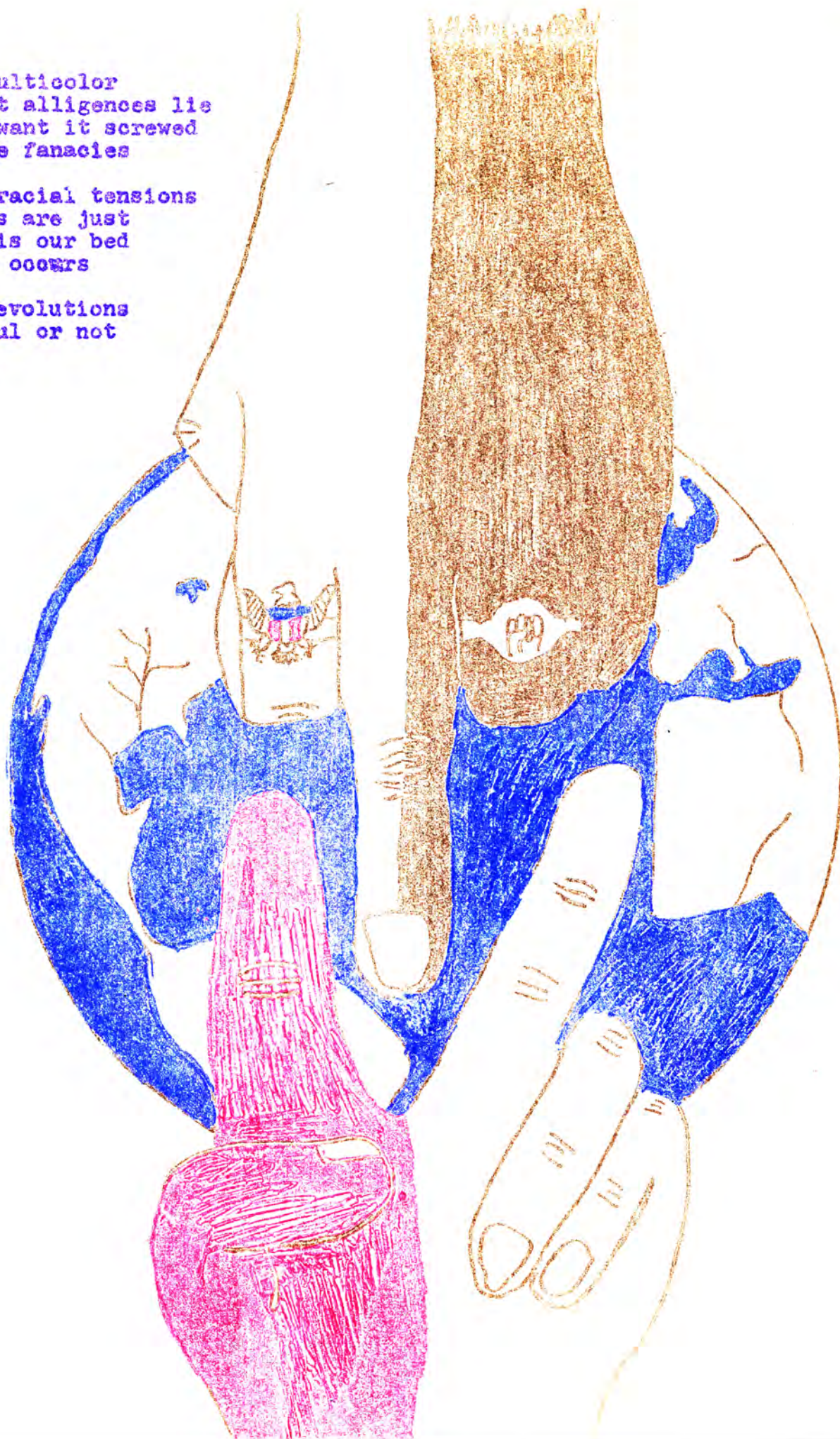
Is a christmas walking the streets at night because you have no way or means to spend christmas time?

d.a.i.

The world is multicolor  
where different alligences lie  
with some who want it screwed  
and other peace fanacies

The world has racial tensions  
the revolutions are just  
But the earth is our bed  
no matter what occurs

Thru-out the revolutions  
whether peaceful or not  
still pray for





## New Editorial Policy

It is fitting that this, our Christmas issue, be the first issue where our new editorial policy is in effect.

At a recent staff meeting, held in the provisional student lounge in 152, we discussed the point that we have lost contact with the average student. We have all been guilty of extremism, writing thinly-veiled threats that are only paper tigers, and generally stating views that are unacceptable to most students in their unexplained form. And so we have lost a lot of much needed popularity.

The editorial format of the Bull-Sheet in the future should be much more formal and responsible. Use of so-called vulga language will stop. We will stay away from extremism as much as possible. Although in past issues we have done so, recent issues may have lost us credibility.

We hope the new Bull-Sheet will be more effective in bringing about awareness in/of the high school educational system.

\* \* \* \* \*

# F you flunk

When I think of "A", I think of Nikki Volpe; "B" makes me think of basketball players. . . .

Most straight A students are perfectly happy with the present grading system. Why shouldn't they be? The system was designed especially for them.

The system measures mostly IQs, rather than the relative amount of education a student receives. For instance, two students may get the same grade on a test. Let's say one, not so bright, studied for three hours. The other one, intelligent but lazy, didn't have to study at all. They both get the same grade. As long as an A-B-C- grading system is in effect, this will happen.

There is thus no incentive for the A student to exert any effort.

A pass-fail system would not force an intelligent student to work any harder, but it would destroy the illusion that receiving an A means he is being educated.

Almost everything depends on grades,

and grades have become the standard for education. But grades do not measure the student's desire for knowledge, and they do not measure his effort. In fact, they provide no uniform standard.

Pass-fail cannot be instituted at the high school level, because students, who have been accustomed to a grading system will not know how to react, and will take advantage of the system.

Therefore, pass-fail must be instituted at the grade-school level, beginning in the first grade and working up a grade each year. With the elimination of grades, poor students will not feel less intelligent and will not lose interest in education at an early and impressionable age. Without a superficial grading system, emphasis can be placed on learning and individual effort. Intelligent students cannot then be satisfied by making only A's, and less intelligent students will not lose interest in school when they come home with poor grades.

\* \* \*

When you get your report card, how many of your friends grab it from you to see what you made? Do you get the idea that they are judging you by your grades and not your character? Or if you make good grades, do you stick it in your shirt pocket, so your friends will reach for it and discover that you are intelligent? Do you ask your friends what they got, hoping that they will in return ask you what you got, and you can show them your A's?

The whole idea of judging a person by his/her grades is obviously stupid. Yet why do so many persist in the inane act of asking their friends what they received on their report card?

Even some teachers ask to see how their grade compares to the other grades a student receives. Possibly they let the student's overall grade average affect the grade they give in their class.

Mark Williamson/f.t.r.

\* \* \* \* \*

What have you done for Peace and Brotherhood this Christmas???



Black was the sky above him,  
 White was the snow ground below;  
 The soft snow fell, and brought with it a hell,  
 That only a stranger could know.

He fastened his overcoat tighter,  
 But he knew that the cold that he felt,  
 Was not brought by the chilled air around him,  
 But the harsh frost that loneliness dealt.

Then with a splendor unequalled,  
 There appeared in the sky a new light:  
 Like a star long ago, it seemed destined to show,  
 The trav'ler his way in the night.

His bootheels though frozen now hastened,  
 To meet the unwavering star.  
 His heart pounded joyous inside him:  
 An inn! Good God, warmth was not far.

He rapped on the door with his knuckles,  
 With a bloodiness spurred on by the thought,  
 Of food and of drink, of warmth and of sleep,  
 The dreams that his weariness brought.

The door opened slowly, the hinges cried out,  
 Two eyes like an owl's peered outside,  
 "So sorry, sir, but we've no rooms to rent."  
 The stranger turned into the night.

In a cold winter barnyard, the Christ-child was born,  
 No room in the Bethlehem inn.  
 He died on a cross, gained for men what he lost,  
 Could be that to lose is to win.

H.M.



# CITYBLOC

ISSUE  
#1

Mon. Jan. 31, 1972

Serving Evansville High Schools

On Tuesday, January 11, students from Bosse, Harrison, North and Central met for the purpose of organizing an independent paper to serve all of the city high schools.

The City Bloc will bring you news of what's happening in the different high schools; so that you may better realize that your own high school is not the whole world. What makes your high school better or worse than the others?

We hope that by sharing the problems existing in the individual schools we can form unity between all city high school students, not just those in a particular high school.

This is a completely new paper, not an extension of Bosse's Bull-Sheet or Harrison's The Crystal Monolith. We can draw upon the experience of these papers, though, which were discontinued due to inside information that the school board wanted staff members of the Bull-Sheet expelled as soon as possible.

The editors of this paper must remain anonymous, a lesson learned from the experiences of the earlier papers. We will also distribute outside of school, to further ensure our ability to continue publication. Anyone seriously interested in being on our staff, please try and contact us. We also welcome any letters and exchanges of opinions.

## A RADICAL PERSPECTIVE

Today's radical and militant sociologists believe that America's problems result from basic faults in "the system" and superficial solutions or reforms will therefore be ineffective in solving the nation's problems. For this outlook they have been severely criticized, and it is true that practising radical sociologists are usually in conflict with the law.

Perhaps an illustration of a situation

at Bosse will shed some understanding and perhaps support for this radical line of thought, however. The situation deals with secondary education specifically and more generally the need for a radical overhauling of our social and educational systems.

Near the beginning of this school year, staff members of the Bull-Sheet were criticized by the school administration because the B.S. readily had criticized much of school life, but had offered no positive suggestions and made no efforts to remedy any of the situations under criticism. The assistant principal then made it clear that he would be of assistance to us if we would work within school channels. He got us involved with student council, and even had the defunct student cabinet reestablished, on which one of our staff members was elected to serve.

Although one of the ulterior motives of the ass't principal might have been to get us to stop printing the Bull-Sheet, we went along with him to see what effect we could have working through school channels.

We had earlier criticized the detention system, a system that offered no rehabilitation and was considered to be a joke as far as a deterrent was concerned.

We came up with a program that offered an alternative to sitting for a half hour in a detention hall.

We had a program that would give the student a choice of sitting in on a student council meeting or a Human Relations meeting instead of sitting in a detention hall. Or they could do chores for a teacher or even pick up trash in the school yard.

We believed our program would be embraced by the detention-receiver if only because sitting through a 15-minute student council meeting is easier than sitting through a 30-minute detention period.

The idea was accepted by those in power, details worked out and notices concerning the new alternatives to detention put in  
(Cont.)

"A Radical Perspective;" cont.

morning bulletins and on bulletin boards. Since the old system was still in effect with our program as an alternative, we waited for students to embrace our new program.

The program was almost a complete failure. Only a few of us, the ones associated with the Bull-Sheet, ever took advantage of it.

In analyzing what went wrong, one could say that maybe the program wasn't given enough publicity, or it didn't capture the enthusiasm of the students, and leave it at that. However, superficial explanations are not sufficient and here is where radical sociology is concerned. One must realize that the program failed because of basic faults in our educational and social systems.

The immediate reason the program failed was because most students receiving detention didn't care about it.

And the students involved in regular detention getting are generally lower-class (economically), underprivileged, or black. Discipline problems and apathy are prevalent in these groups not because of any inborn nature (i.e. blacks are lazy) but simply because they come from a lower educated and poorer segment of society. Rejecting the idea that some people are "born lazy", the radical sees that poverty, ignorance and racial oppression are the roots of many problems in our society, including the failure of the alternate detention program.

One might therefore legitimately direct his actions against the economic and social structure which causes and perpetuates poverty and prejudice, instead of wasting his time on alternatives to detention.

Another root of our problem is our educational system, which at best, does nothing to correct problems resulting from poverty and prejudice. Minority and lower class students carry a great load of problems on their shoulders when they enter grade schools. With the emphasis on competition and A's and B's (which is fine for the middle class pupil), the underprivileged soon falls to the bottom of the class, and being unable to bring himself up, loses interest in school and drops out, thus perpetuating his ignorance and

poverty.

Those who don't lose complete interest go thru school receiving low grades, having discipline problems, and not caring about a new detention system established by do-gooder middle-class students. \* \* \*

Those Low-Down Revolutionary Blues

I don't want to burn down no buildings,  
I don't want to light no fuse;  
But sometimes I see no other solution  
When I get those revolutionary blues.

I know that the rednecks are human,  
I know that the Birchers are too;  
But when your up to battle with the administration,  
It's enough to make anyone feel blue.

Now I know the Vietnam war is sinful,  
And to cry out for peace is great;  
But when your down with the blues, baby,  
Your mind may become filled with hate.

I thought I'd solved my problems;  
To the wind, I tossed them aside.  
But the wind, it changed directions,  
And with those blues I can no longer abide.

I'll try to keep my head about me,  
Hoping that all receive just dues;  
But sitting by and idly watching  
Brings back those revolution blues.

I reject the free enterprize doctrine,  
Along with Marx and all his line;  
And those blues can get you down, baby,  
When you've got no one with whom to align.

Now in life I'm only a novice;  
I know I've got a lot to learn.  
But if it's more of the same in the future,  
I'll sit back and watch the world burn.

Now I know there should be some place better,  
But right now, it's not to be found;  
For too many dream of their heaven,  
While it's on this earth that we're bound.

Now I know this song is dreary,  
But life will be better some day;  
And if I can give my life some meaning,  
My blues song will go away.



## THE WOUNDED WARRIOR

Monday, Jan. 3, Harrison principal William Pritchett told the students anyone caught selling Pure Corn in school would be subject to disciplinary actions. (suspension)

Some reasons for this action he gave over the P.A. are that the paper's purpose is to change people's opinions, corrupt their morals, and change their religion. One reason not mentioned was that he had received calls from parents.

As soon as Mr. Pritchett's announcement was finished, many students decided to take action. But what could they do? Some people brought it up in Student Council, but that turned into a two-man debate for most of the meeting. Even if the Council voted to allow distribution, nothing could be done.

Mr. Pritchett was heard to have said he'd go to court if necessary. A few students were prepared to fight him in court, but they soon cooled down.

Lawyer Jerry Baugh of the I.C.L.U. said that in his opinion, Pritchett's action is illegal and in direct violation of the Bill of Rights. However, Mr. Baugh didn't know all the relevant facts. Also, a court battle could be long and expensive. Few students at Harrison could afford one.

The Pure Corn staff, although bothered, doesn't want anyone in trouble, and wants nobody to pursue the matter. After all, Mr. Pritchett almost caused their paper to sell-out.

One thing many people failed to notice is that papers such as this can't be sold on campus. That was one reason the Crystal Monolith stopped its own paper and helped with this coalition. What is done to one must, in all (un-)fairness be done to all.

Lee Roy

## THE CHAIR (OR A DAY IN THE LIFE OF YOU)

How's the chair? What chair? The chair that was contour made for each of us long before we were born. It's not the physically formed chair we normally see, but more the type we just feel. One nice feature that is built into these is that we don't have to be sitting down to enjoy their "comforts". To a lot of people, this is the most comfortable, invisible chair they have sat in or would want to sit in. It's the kind of feeling that can't be determined how horrible it is until it has been missed. These chairs were made for us in hopes that we would not notice them, or if we did, that we would pretend they were not there at all. One of the fallacies of the system is that once a little freedom outside this chair is experienced, people find it awful hard to go back to the same old system. The mind requires or just plain needs a rest from the same old shit, so it stands up and stretches. When a thing as fantastic as a human mind feels freedom for a few moments, it usually attempts to keep the fantastic feelings it had. When the mind has been set free to experience, it will experience. But when a mind is cluttered with all the irrelevant shit the society feeds it, how can it be expected to function at its fullest capacity or even to function at all? This situation does not have to exist; all that is necessary to change it is the knowledge that it does exist must be made known to all, and then those who wish to be free will be free. They will be free in the sense that their OWN mind will then be free to expand in its own fashion and not as some one else has dictated that it should be done. We have to open our eyes and check and see what "certain unalienable rights" we have and once we know what they are, we must take them and use them, our rights, and use them to the best of our ability. The system has a lot of mistakes in it, and we have the power to change it. We can make it better than it

"Chair" continued

ever has been and in a peaceful way. So it's up to every person to open his mind and get out of his chair to make it better for us all!

Q.

Rare Earth Bummer

I should have known better. When Alice Cooper cancelled their appearance, I should have gotten my money back. Next time I'll know better.

The people in charge of the concert showed little consideration for the audience. They had only one door open, causing people to line up around the stadium. It took me 30 minutes to get inside, and the concert started 40 minutes late. Why couldn't they open two doors, and have started on time?

Herd started off Friday's show with a short but admirable set. They have improved almost beyond recognition from the early summer, when I last heard them. My only complaints are that they only played 40 minutes and that the crowd was so impassive.

Wizard, a Frisco group, could be very good if they themselves got together. Instrumentally they have a guitarist, organist, drummer, harpist and percussionist. Their balance was unusually too loud, and the guitarist was only heard on the last song. Their music was a blend of jazz and blues.

Z.T. Peacock, for some reason, didn't play. No formal announcement was made, they just didn't play. Too Bad!!! They probably would've been the best band there. If you get a chance, see them. They're damn good.

Rare Earth played a very mediocre set. Their first song, Ray Charles's "What'd I Say" was awful. Two songs later, the band asked everyone to get up and dance. I must admit, while I was up and moving, they sounded much better. I stayed up on my feet for the remainder of the night.

During the evening, the obvious meaning of "Big Brother" was revealed. Whether true or not, I heard that there was at least one shot fired at gate-crashers, and there were numerous narcs inside. Bummer!

All in all, I enjoyed the show, which

could be called "Rare Earth in Concert, Playing All Their Hits". What has "Top 40" radio done to me? Which all goes to show that anything sounds good if you move. Even Rare Earth.

LR

Rare Earth, Bummer-- Part II  
ALICE COOPER A FRAUD?

special city bloc scoop!

And Evansville goes big-time-- now we even have our own rip-off productions.

Alexander Productions claims that Alice Cooper was booked for a Jan. 21 concert at Robert's Stadium, but that the concert was cancelled when a group member was hospitalized. It is interesting to note, however, that rumors of the cancellation circulated two days before Stadium officials ever found out. Alarmed at holding worthless tickets, I called the Stadium office. I was told it was only a rumor, and to quote one official, "We would be the first to know."

As if this wasn't odd enough, an unofficial source informs us that the concert never was planned, but was a promo stunt for the Rare Earth. The line: While it is true that a member of Alice Cooper is in the hospital, he has been there for some time--the whole affair was a fraud, according to this reference. Cooper is heavy, Rare Earth is not. So if we can sell tickets to the heavies first, they will already have dates made, and when we change groups, they'll have to keep the tickets. Then all the WJPS freaks will turn out for Rare Earth--a bonanza. Capitalism in the works. Unfortunately, it probably wasn't Evansville's first rip, nor will it be the last.

JPGR

When I was a child  
I spake as a child  
I understood as a child  
I thought as a child;  
But when I became a man  
I put away childish things.  
--Cor. Ch. 13:11



Greetings from North High School!!

Happy days were here for the students of this school, following the strike of the Teamsters Union Local 215 when North was closed from lack of heat.

As in other schools teachers and students were discouraged from doing services of the custodians and others from the union.

Is North significantly different from other schools? Freaky friends from other institutions of learning around the city would say differently.

From an unstraight point of view, North lacks everything but school spirit, jocks, and an incredible amount of credibility in the good will of the administration, known for either smiling with subtle evil or kissing the ass of those with authority over them.

Straights and jocks consider North merely a place where one can learn, meet friends, perhaps someday be popular, and get involved in the sometimes tense excitement of games of sport. Looking upon the brighter of the straights one might fear to see in one or two of them the makings of power-mad politicians.

For black students of sensitivity the situation for them must really be tough. Even for the ones who have made good in whitey's territory, the amount of pressure as to who a black person is with black and white values is almost intolerable for any to bear. Praise God for making people this strong.

\* \* \* \* \*

A letter from a Bosse student

Uncle Al (Bosse's assistant principal) has really been uptight over absentees lately. It seems as though our lord's executioner has to talk to the mother, father and student before he thinks a student is really absent for a legitimate reason. His next step might be contacting the family physician or calling and faking a distant relative to see if a person's really sick. People's physical ailments must draw A.B.'s sympathy to where he thinks he has to call to see if you're all right.

But I doubt it. Why should students be persecuted by a man wanting to check up

on you every half hour? Seems as though his system of trust is greatly lacking. I think he's run out of detention appointments and is getting edgy for some action. Or maybe he's bucking for a job on the school board or even P.J.'s office. Because we're young doesn't mean we're habitual liars. Doesn't it say somewhere in the rules that a person can stay home from school when he's sick and doesn't have to be dying to get out of class. Isn't A.B. being paid enough to do a good job at something besides bothering people? Think about it. If you are sick, do you want to get up to talk on the phone every other minute to check out one of his rays of hope (to hand out detention)?

\* \* \* \* \*

\* \* T.S. \*

Unshorn locks kissed by the breeze,  
Long robe flowing past his knees,  
Preaching love beneath the trees--  
And brotherhood.

No shelter finds he from the rain,  
Speaks of peace, but all in vain,  
Bearded face to mask his  
Sorrow.

Holes in hand, placed in the grave,  
Stone rolled up to seal the cave,  
Mockery of the promise he gave--  
His returning.

If he walked the earth today  
Would he find a place to stay?  
Or would you shake your first and say  
Damn hippie!

A friend

\* \* \* \* \*

Attention Teachers!

Studies have shown that the test grades of students will improve significantly if they receive their scores immediately after taking a test. Leave time at the end of the test period to either have students exchange papers or to review the correct answers.

In an experiment reported in the American Journal of Psychology, a chemistry class was divided into two equal groups. Group A received their test results the same period they took the test. Group B received results the next day. Group A did significantly better on the final exam.

If you know Crazy Bob (Robert) Snipes or Mark (name withheld by request), let them know you're thinking about them. Both guys are in Vand. County Jail with bonds set at \$10,000 and \$17,000 respectively. If you know them, write them both at the jail.

If you want to see them, visiting hours are 1:30 -2:30 Wed. and sun. If under 21, you must be accompanied by a parent (or a reasonable facsimile) to see them.

Harrison's Student Council is a tool. It is the administration's way of pulling the wool over the student body's eyes by making the administration's decisions seem like the Council's decision.

The Council has some very competent members who bring up changes that the students request. Unfortunately, many of these requests are dropped because of lack of support (apathy?), or tabled because of fear of bad feeling with THE MAN, Mr. Pritchett, principal. Worst of all, sometimes it is directly taken out of the Council's hand by Pritchett.

An example of this "crime in action" is when a group of students asked if pep-assemblies could have non-compulsory attendance. These students felt pep-assemblies should be open to all interested in them, but that no one should be forced to go. Council president Doug Schmidt talked to Pritchett, who said he would not change anything because there was no place for students to go, even though they said they'd like to go to the Library.

At the meeting where the students were to vote on this, Pritchett went and said that either we keep assemblies the way they were, or else just abolish them. As you'll remember, the issue was attendance, not abolishing assemblies. The Council voted to keep assemblies, ... and then

crawled into their holes to be laughed at by anyone who attended the meeting.

Another example is when THE MAN gave the Council a speech on why we should change school elections to a district plan. There are good reasons to do this, but this decision should be up to the students, not THE MAN.

At the next meeting, Pritchett took up two-thirds of the time, telling everyone that he wasn't trying to intimidate anyone. Ha! He also said he would attend no more meetings unless invited. Too bad he can veto anything he damn well pleases without attending a single meeting.

The only Student Council will get anything meaningful done through the whole student body's support and concern. What is one man against 2300 students? I hope we find out!

PEKE

(note- peke is a budding young radical a former class officer and is now on student council we wish luck)

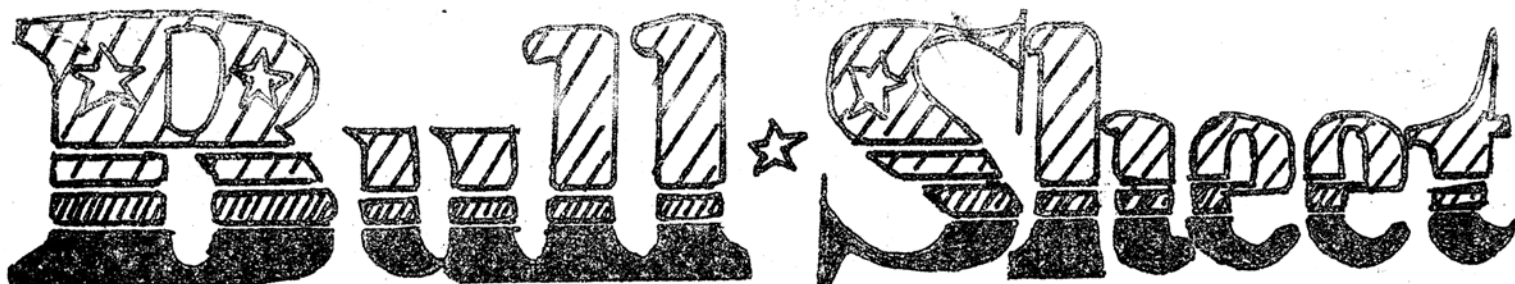
Tired of the same old shit? If you have nothing to do on a Sun. night, go to Village Inn on Greenriver. There, from 8-11, you'll find a three-man folk-rock group called Line, Englehardt, and someone whose name I forgot. (sorry) They play good, and do songs by Neal Young, Cat Stevens, Dylan, The Byrds, Eric Clapton, Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young. Come if you can.

#### WINTER

It's the winter of my life  
the icy, chilly winter  
the desolate, bleak skies  
january snowmen that change  
into march slush

I'm a snowman  
melting away  
winter tears that  
change to winter ice  
and then melt





Issue 10

Bosse's Own

March 1972

# ONCE MORE WITH FEELING

Writing is a beautiful art. Just as any other art, it serves a purpose, or was meant to serve a purpose. It is a means by which the individual can expound his thoughts and ideas, achieve an inner-peace, and at the same time benefit others. For example, consider the first stanza of John Lennon's famous poem, "Imagine".

"Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try;  
No hell below us, above us only sky."

Lennon saw an idea, converted it into words so that others could share this idea with him, and thus satisfied his reasons for writing it. The staff of the Sheet hopes that you keep this idea in mind as you read our issues. The general goal of the Sheet is to expound our ideas, achieve our inner peace, and at the same time benefit a majority.

---staff

We're back again. We had thought that by possibly working with some other schools we would be in effect stronger, and more unified. The product of these hopes was the City Bloc, but unfortunately it was neither stronger nor more unified, and indeed became a second-rate piece of journalism. There seemed to be a lack of both talent and inspiration.

So we're back with our home-grown Bull-Sheet, more resolved than ever to expose the principles upon which Bosse was founded as inherently wrong and non-democratic.

In generating support for an alternative consciousness, we will continue as we have before: satire, commentaries, and news coverage. We're more experienced than ever, and more resolved to continue our efforts despite the pressures directed against us in the past and the pressures that will continue to be directed against us.

The society we envision is a democratic one, both in theory and practice. Our present society has a long way to go to realize this goal. While there are definite trends toward a democratic society, the progress seems to be slow. We still have large numbers of people being made destitute by the system, children

starving, corporate power expanding, and the military machine hovers above us all, and we're still fighting in Vietnam.

And the educational machine is dedicated to preserving all of the principles which have created this American rut. We must re-dedicate ourselves to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness" as a national ideal, not limited only to upper-classes. So it is that we dedicate ourselves to the eventual replacement of our present educational system.

While our principal speaks of updating the curriculum as the only needed reform, we see the very fundamentals of our educational system as being wrong in that it only prepares the students for life in this society, and stifles any discontent or support for a better one.

This issue of the B.S. may be counter-rev-  
----- (cont. next page)

We've come back once again,  
this time stronger than ever;  
But you don't really need a Bull-Sheet  
to forecast the weather.

It's not so much just Bosse,  
but with future life we're dealing;  
And since nothing's happened in a long, long time,  
we've come back, once more, with feeling.

dictionary in that it hopes that radical changes can be effected without a second revolution (remember the first one in 1776?) But to avoid a revolution, great efforts will have to be made to change our system through established channels (the system). This will be much harder to accomplish than revolution, because revolution will be inevitable if no efforts are made to correct the system.

While our efforts would be ineffectual against the military-industrial machine, we can hope to have at least a noticeable effect on the secondary education machine. If students remain complacent nothing will happen. If students make their disgust known, at worst, the lives of the administrators will be made uncomfortable, and at best, the administrators will get off their seats and become responsive to a changing America.

We hope to be the match that lights the fire under the stagnated minds of the school administration and county school board. True, people and things are bound to be burned, and some lives made unpleasant. But before the new building can be constructed, the old one must be razed.

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Earth news--2210

Be it a cave,  
a man, or an island,  
to change it is to destroy it.  
Like a wounded eagle,  
it struggles. . . then dies.

In the beginning,  
it was as it should have been.  
With its change came its destruction.  
Like a wounded eagle,  
it struggled. . . then died.

--Skungus  
\*\*\*\*\*

Rayh, Rayh, Mr. American Pie

Bosse warmly received Senator Birch Bayh, although principal Jennings feared that the students might embarrass him if given the liberty to freely ask questions from the audience. He had all questions written on slips of paper to be given to the senator before he spoke. Bayh, fearing this approach lacked spontaneity, had

the slips distributed to students to ask, so it at least would look impromptu.

Of course this didn't work out, and he had to answer some embarrassing questions, such as one about his stand on bussing. Being a politician, however, and a good one at that, he was able to completely skirt the issue.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Letters to the Editor

I got shafted this semester and this is just a warning to some of the under-grads.

I signed up for Physics 3H but I was told that there wasn't enough that signed up. I thought this wasn't right, with all the other schools that came to Bosse to take Physics 3H, but nothing was done.

Just a week ago I was told by the teacher that taught the subject that there was enough but it was too late. It seemed that Dr. Long made a mistake and forgot the North student that wanted to take the subject.

Well there's a mistake that caused me to lose out on something I wanted to do in school. So watch out and if there's a subject you want to take and they say you can't because of numbers, double and triple check!

\*\*\*\*\*

Believe in the Bible? A lot of people do. Even students in our own local high-schools. Any of you know what? These people have meetings before school, together, to study and talk about God's word--the Bible!

Some of the groups use this as their motto: "For where 2 or 3 gather together because they are mine, I will be right there among them." Matt 18:20. Sure, they could be using their time doing more useful things like walking through the halls, or gathering in the auditorium, or even studying; but they don't. Why?

Ever heard of a morning lift? That's what happens to them. They're lifted spiritually, a lift that keeps them going for the rest of the day.

What are they doing in there? Studying, but not homework. They're studying something more important to them than any homework: they are studying what God has said and commanded them to do!

Don't believe that God could command them? Come to one of their meetings. Meetings are held at Bosse from 7:40 to 8:00 am, Monday thru Friday, room 51. This meeting is called T.A.B., which stands for Teens in Action for God.

Paul Wilson



## On the Road Again

Driving your mother around and putting up with her harping is something terrible. Here is a conversation I had with my intelligent son just the other day.

Mother: Seymore, I worry about you driving around with all your rabbinical friends.

Son: Er. That's RADICAL friends, Mama!

Mother: And all the time, quoting the Marx and Mele!

Son: That's Karl Marx and Mao, Mama!

Mother: Seymore, what do you need a fancy car like this Barracuda for anyway?

Son: The Barracuda's got power, Mama! It delivers the speed we need to get away fast after we bomb things-- like schools and trees.

Mother: Hah! See! You're becoming another Jerry Herman!

Son: That's Jerry Rubin, Mama!

Mother: Rubin, shmubin! All I know is I have a son who makes bombs in the basement, writes for an underground and believes in evolution!

Son: That's REVOLUTION, Mama!

Mother: So what are all these fancy hairs?

Son: A special, Mama-- for tuning in eating and Havana!

Mother: And this thing?

Son: A tape deck-- so we can listen to George Hoffman's plans for world destruction while we drive!

Mother: Well one thing I'm sure of, Seymour! You have got a pretty stupid draft board!

Son: No-- you mean a pretty stupid dashboard.

Mother: No, I mean a pretty stupid draft board! Here is your Induction Notice. Why anyone would want to take a meshuginah nut like you into the Army is beyond me!

\*\*\*\*\*

## The Underground Conspiracy

A large black car pulls up outside a red brick house at 1038. Three figures emerge: JL, the driver, black hair over his ears; LD, shorter than JL, but also with long black hair; and TC, orange headband around his brow. Entering through the side door, the trio makes its way up the

stairs to the secret office.

Already present are four others: FT, long legs sprawled over the desk; TR, lecturing to no one in particular; LD, scribbling on the poster of Marx; and HS, intent on the revolutionary overtones of the Jefferson Airplane on the stereo.

JL closes the door behind him, and the meeting begins:

FT: Well, we were finally successful at the North Annex, and the bank building.

TC: Yeah, it's about time.

PS: Whattaya mean? We hit the Man with TP the week before.

LD: But that was just a little annoyance-- these were our first big successes.

HS: So much for old business. We have a paper to bring out-- who should we slander this time?

JL: Let's get the freshman counselor.

HS: Pass me a pill.

TC: Yeah-- I never did like him.

FT: OK. Let's think of some good names to call him.

CENSORED

PS: You know, I think the staff ought to take on a project in the community.

JL: Good idea. We do a lot of talking, but we never do much about anything.

FT: Wait a minute. It's a proven fact that more is accomplished by writing than by actions.

LD: Says who?

FT: Me, for right now.

TC: Grab hold of HS: he's freaking out.

HS: Burn Burn Burn! Bring down the walls and liberate the students!!

PS: What are we going to do with that janitor's key we stole?

FT: It's part of the Grand Conspiracy. It's our bargaining power to get the administration to meet our new list of demands: no more detention, amnesty for all expelled students, and open visitation.

LD: Don't forget free transportation to Cuba.

FT: For who?

LD: For our principal. He'd be more at home under a totalitarian regime.

PS: What's the munitions outlook? Are our checks from the Comintern still coming in?

TC: Not as regularly. Most of the money is being re-directed to Miami for the Democrat Convention.

TR: I have a new bomb design, but I need 10 pounds of nails. (Cont.)

Phase II:

Hennings Al Castle: The Chilling Conclusion

AB: Well, Paul, how did it go?

PH: Great, great! Everything was great! We've agreed to a peaceful co-existence, and while we can't send teachers there officially, I do plan to send Loc-tor Dong from time to time.

AB: Why him?

PH: It serves a double purpose. He's a skillful negotiator--remember, he arranged the conference in the first place. And second, his constant puttering around here gets on my nerves.

AB: Before you left, there was talk of breaking down trade barriers-- any results?

PH: Yes! As a matter of fact, the first Bosse-Castle trade has already been completed.

AB: Really?

PH: Yes. I traded two John Odon's, one Mickey Stanley, and an autographed picture of the 1967 Mets for a 1962 bubble-gum card of Marv Throneberry. I've been trying to get it for years.

AB: Wouldn't you say you got taken?

PH: Promise not to tell anyone? The Mets' picture is a copy!!!

AB: You mean you swindled them already?

PH: Shhhhhh!

AB: Good work, sir.

The Underground Conspiracy (cont.)

an alarm clock, a blasting cap, a heavy steel box, and a Hershey's bar.

LD: A Hershey's bar?

TR: Even us experts get hungry.

FT: Greed! How many times must I tell you we must share all?

JL: Let's close the meeting with a quote from the Chairman--"Destroy the schools and the nation is ours."

FT: "No more Mr. Nice Guy!"

And we leave the scene while the wild-eyed revolutionaries march in a cirlee, waving banners featuring Mao and Marx and shouting, "No more Mr. Nice Guy!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Midnight Arrest

someone's knocking at my door  
my door with ironbound bars across  
can't peek out my black curtained windows  
lights out-- quieter than mouse

sitting in a blackened shell of a house  
surrounded in the dark by darkened men  
the starlight twinkles at their cold buttons  
wrought brass on uniformly cut cloth  
and blue steel, alone and waiting

even if they catch me-- I'll never give it away  
mutilate or blind or rape or burn or kill--  
I'll never tell-- They'll never find  
out from me-- ever

WV



We have  
touched down  
AGAIN...

Lets hope that  
more than  
rocks will  
return...



## Your Decision

In every person's life, there comes a time when he is faced with an inescapable decision-- yes or no, right or wrong, black or white-- no middle ground that the mind so longs for.

Such a choice will face every graduate from this school, both in this year and those to come. That decision is: are the principles which this institution has imparted to the students the values to be held later in life?

The answer, perhaps unfortunately, is painfully obvious-- no. The system so prevalent at this school is what the world has labeled "the American Way" and, sad but true, it is a resounding failure-- a disgrace to the American name.

Life in America is better than anywhere else in the world, say the experts. But by what judgement? Money-- the curse of mankind. Much as the golden treasure may buy, it has not eliminated suffering in the land that has the most of it. It has not eliminated crime; indeed, greed has increased it.

This country has an annual budget of \$250 billion, yet there are people starving for lack of \$1 for bread; people are homeless for want of \$10 rent. What is the justice in such a system?

It is just this situation that is duplicated at this school. Last semester, when students conducted a fund drive for a needy family, they were told not to collect in the building; when they adjourned to an empty classroom and quietly counted what little had been obtained, they were chased from the school. The reason:

"There are students here at Bosse who need food, too, so it isn't fair to collect for a family on the West Side". Yet when the Pep Club sells items to raise money to promote School Spirit, no one bats an eye. Justice? The founding fathers would be appalled. It is bad enough when the administration of this school suppresses a group of students attempting to exercise their freedom and education. But when that body begins to trample on the right of people to a decent meal in the name of FAIRNESS, it is the epitome of evil, which has come to characterize our decadent society, both in America and at Bosse.

There is little that can be done to cor-

rect the situation at Bosse; through my four years at this institution, I discovered that. But looking back, it is obvious that something must be transformed. And that is the willingness of this year's students, and those in years to come, to accept what is being taught.

Every man is entitled to basic rights and freedoms, foremost among these being the right to live securely, not in fear of the future. The methods at Bosse teach the same floundering values as does the society which allows its children to starve while its leaders argue over how many millions to spend on the next campaign. These standards must be rejected; EQUALITY NOW is our only hope for survival.

\* \* \* \* \*

-JL

It has been said

That most of the injustice in the world

Is carried out because the victims

Do not know the law

Or do not or can not get a lawyer or advocate

To stand for them and speak for them

Every day individuals and masses

Take shame with no defense

In the face of their peers

At the hands of their inferiors

Among a man's friends and/or connections  
Should be at least one advocate--

A person to stand for the frozen-tongued  
victim

A connection to the knowledge and laws

That can free or keep from prison

That can keep the shame from being

Sad is the victim with no one to stand for him

Sad is the inferior, with authority or not

Happy is justice when common sense

And friendship keep injustice from being

WV 2/15/72

New opinions are always suspected, and usually opposed, without any other reason, but because they are not already common.

John Locke  
An Essay concerning Human  
Understanding

## The New Hennings

The assembled heads of departments wait eagerly for the history making announcement they have been promised. The principal walks into the room and begins at once in a somber, well-regulated voice:

"Fellow Americans. It has come to my attention that I have been slowly losing favor with a good deal of the student body. Although I have the unwavering support of the student council and the pep club, I've become unpopular in many circles. And with those spoiled brats raising a lot of rabble about nothing, I've decided to change my image. I will become a NEW Hennings, principal of ALL the people.

Al Bukk: A new Mr. Hennings? What do you mean, sir?

PH: Let me make that perfectly clear. I want to be the principal of all the students, even the radicals and the blacks--that is what they want to be called now, isn't it? I'll be responsive to the desires of every group, and with the new unity and faith in Bosse High School, I predict we'll find a prosperity the likes of which Bosse has never seen.

AB: But what will this new image mean, sir?

PH: I'm glad you reminded me; my special advisor, Doctor Dong, has been having secret meetings with the assistant principal at Castle High while you thought he was in French Lick soaking up the mineral water. He's made special arrangements there for me to meet with the principal on a Mission of Peace. As you all know, we haven't had diplomatic relations with them in twenty-five years. We didn't even recognize their existence until last year.

Teacher: Why, this is wonderful! This could lead to a whole new era of interscholastic peace.

PH: Now, let us not get overly optimistic. We don't expect immediate results. But it is possible that we could obtain a workable co-existence.

AB: Won't this make us look bad in the eyes of the city? Castle has been demanding for years that Rex Mundi be closed and that the city schools begin to play them instead.

PH: I'm afraid that may be the cost of negotiations. We have to give a little to get anywhere.

Teacher: Are we going to offer them a gift on behalf of the Bosse student body?

PH: Yes, I thought I'd leave that to the student council and cabinet. They've been demanding more responsibility lately; this should shut them up for a while.

AB: Brilliant, sir. This should certainly stifle those effete intellectual snobs.

PH: I know it.

--Stay tuned for Phase II, in this issue--

A note to the volunteer serviceman:

If you have killed for God and country,  
It is godlessness I see;  
And I cannot love my country  
If in return, it kills for me.

If you should happen to give your life,  
I'd think it a terrible shame;  
Because you died for a politician  
And now Nixon's the One to blame. (FT)

News Release

Feb. 23, 1972

The 8th District Committee, McGovern for President, is mobilizing persons to be working throughout the district to secure signatures on petitions in order that McGovern may enter the Indiana primary, May 2. The committee is using many volunteers to help distribute the petitions. Students at the University of Evansville and I.S.U.E. are organizing to work throughout the district. Although Mr. McGovern has not yet made a final decision to enter, the state committee is gearing up to be ready for his entry when that decision is finally made. The decision to enter will be dependent on the outcome of four earlier primaries: New Hampshire, Florida, Wisconsin and Illinois, particularly the showings of Hartke and Lindsey. McGovern workers are optimistic since he has surprised the "front runner" in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and Florida state caucuses, carrying from 64 to 85% and in Arizona where he carried three and four times more delegates than the poles indicated.

James E. Taylor Chairman  
8th District Committee  
McGovern for President  
2066 Bayard Park Drive  
Evansville, Ind. 47714



# Bull Sheet

Issue 12

Poste

Early April, 1972

## A Salute to Al Buck

Although we originally had planned to release this issue Tuesday, perhaps it's just as well that we waited a few days, because we can include some comments on the Wisconsin primary. We have a first-hand report of Sen. George McGovern's campaign there, from a reporter who left with a bus-load of volunteers last Friday to spend the week-end in Milwaukee helping his efforts. Although April Fool's day has passed, we've decided to use the occasion to print a special Bull-Shit section with some articles which may or may not be believed by the reader, depending on his views. Other treats are in store, including a quasi-sociological study of Al Buck, which directly follows.

Mr. Buck has no moral obligation to be the disciplinarian of 2000 high school students. He doesn't have to assign detention, suspend or expel any student. The only reason Mr. Buck is in charge of student discipline is because he has chosen to be.

He has voluntarily chosen the role of school disciplinarian, or assistant principal, a euphemistic title at best. He must therefore be willing to accept any consequences of it. If he should feel guilty about giving a student detention or kicking him out of school, he cannot blame his actions on the requirements of his role as assistant principal. Let's define further what the requirements and expectations of this role are.

As disciplinarian, Mr. Buck must maintain rule enforcement to see that there is some order in halls and classrooms. Most students upon entering high school will obey the rules, until they become accustomed to how far the rules can be stretched or avoided. Mr. Buck deals with the students who are careless enough to get caught or who don't care about being caught. Of course among this crowd there is little respect for the man who metes out the punishment. As the student advances through school, his respect for rules and rule enforcers decreases until in the senior year the disciplinarian has become the butt of most ridicule and crude jokes. Of course, the disciplinarian is bound by his role to be

the ax-man, and he cannot escape his low esteem among students.

Now let's look at the self-image our disciplinarian, Al Buck, has. He sees himself as the father-image of Bosse High School, it seems. The "disciplinary problems" are his "problem children" and it's his duty to see that they don't get too far out of line or disappoint their parents.

He keeps parents informed of the "problems" their children are having in school, although he doesn't realize he's their biggest one. If junior begins hanging around with the "wrong kind of friends", such as "long-haired radicals", Mr. Buck lets the mother know so she can straighten her little child out.

With his sacred dogma which seems to be "every kid needs an education to play a responsible part in our democracy", he goes about his affairs, trying to lead a lot of kids with "kink-size chips on their shoulders" to a straighter path, never doubting that the straight path is the best one to follow.

And when a kid doesn't quite make it, he sighs remorsefully, knowing he did all he could. Mr. Buck once coached basketball and was such a popular teacher that he had to turn down student requests to be in his classes, he had so many, he says. Why he gave up all that in return for the disrespect and abuse he now receives is a puzzle. Anyway, the Bull-Sheet salutes you, Al Buck.

## The Wisconsin Primary

With Senator George McGovern's clear-cut victory in the Wisconsin primary, there seems to be at last a faint glimmer of hope that what was once loosely called the "American Dream" can be salvaged. Largely responsible for McGovern's victory was what political experts have described as the best political organization in a state primary in 20 years.

As part of a bus-load of young Evansvillians that traveled to Milwaukee to do volunteer work for the Senator, I can state that it was the enthusiasm and hard work of young people like us that was a primary factor in his victory. Not only a bus-load from Evansville made the trip, but young people from Ohio, Michigan, Texas, Iowa, California and other parts of Indiana converged on Milwaukee, the hub of the McGovern effort.

Hundreds of young people addressed and stuffed letters to Milwaukee's inner-city residents containing endorsements from black leaders, including Rev. Jesse Jackson. Canvassers walked house-to-house, handing out literature and asking for support in the primary. When time was getting short, literature was left at people's doors. A phone bank was manned, receiving calls and answering questions on McGovern's policies. Calls went out asking for support. There were eight McGovern store-front offices in Milwaukee alone, including a warehouse where volunteers slept. Few people were not contacted in some way for support for George McGovern.

In canvassing door-to-door Saturday afternoon in a middle-class section of Milwaukee, I found most people undecided as to how they would cast their vote. For most people, their contact with the other candidates was strictly through paid news-media advertising. The fact that McGovern volunteers were able to personally reach so many voters no doubt was a big factor.

What all of this shows is that while voting is fine in itself, the really concerned person can do much more by actually getting out and doing volunteer work for his/her candidate. 1972 will be the year of political involvement for young people taking a serious interest in the affairs of this nation. We've all gone through our rebellious stage; the rioting, draft card and flag burning and talk about political revolution are all part of the past. The option is clear: we must have a president who will bring us out of the political rut

of the previous administrations into a new era of people's government.

Here are a few of the reasons we give our unwavering support to Sen. George McGovern. He is not a pawn of corporate power, or the desires of any vested interests who happen to have large amounts of money with which to buy politicians. He doesn't look to the ITTs for his support and contributions, but simply from the donations of concerned citizens who are dissatisfied with Democrat or Republican machine party politics. He was the first to publicly list every one of his contributors, being followed by a few others such as Muskie, but not by Jackson, Wallace and certainly not by Nixon.

He is the only serious candidate that has the right to claim that he's anti-war. His records show that he's been against the Vietnam war from its very beginning, as far back as 1963, while Muskie and Humphrey were part of the Johnson regime which got us involved in Vietnam in the first place. And Nixon, who was elected largely because he promised to get us out of Vietnam, still is giving large-scale support to keeping the corrupt Thieu regime in control. And with the new North Vietnam offensive, it appears likely that Nixon will once again resume bombing and that when the election rolls around, Nixon's promise that he would extricate us from the war will be another example of his policy failures.

George McGovern has promised tax relief to take the load off working people, increased Federal funding for education, which is presently running into serious economic setbacks, and welfare reform. These are not empty promises, of the Nixon nature. Billions will be generated by closing tax loopholes. By ending support for Thieu and reorganizing the defense budget, he has promised to slash the defense budget by 30 billion without harming our defense posture. A worthwhile alternative to Nixon's policy of deficit spending, indeed.

Muskie's showing of only 10% of the Wisconsin vote casts serious doubt on his chances. Most people regard Humphrey as a politician of the past. Nixon's policies have only been generally beneficial to the corporate wealthy. In Wisconsin, when the voters found out who George McGovern was, what he was saying, and what he proposed to do about it, he received support from every facet of the American people. The Bull-Sheet staff unequivocally supports George McGovern in his bid for the Democratic presidential nomination. We urge students to get actively involved in the campaigns of their favorite presidential contender.



Letters dept.

This past Wednesday [March 22], the Benji's Babes were chosen. There are supposed to be approximately four Blacks participating in this, excluding the alternates.

Some Blacks, as we all know, prefer to wear the Afro, but I have reason to believe that any Black who wore an Afro had a very slim chance of being chosen for Benji's Babes! The Afro is a symbol of Black identity just like white skin and straight hair is a symbol of white, so evidently someone discriminates against Blacks with Afros. Why?

Ava Woodbridge

To whom it may concern (most everybody):

A lot of you students have given a small amount of your excess cash to shit like "The Bosse Olympic Band Fund." (Which is a bunch of wasted money to send about 1/24th of the students of Bosse to a foreign country to make fools of themselves and the people in the U.S.)

So maybe you will give a dollar or more to Pentagon Papers Fund, Inc.

To quote Ramparts magazine "They gave their country the Pentagon Papers: and what has their country given them?" Ellsberg is indicted on counts totalling 115 damn years in one of our great Federal prisons, Russo for 35 years.

So give just one dollar to them. Send to. . .

Pentagon Papers Fund  
P.O. Box 1630  
Grand Central Station  
New York, N.Y. 10017

☐ I am enclosing \$ \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Tell me how else I can help.

☐ Please send information on trial activities.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, state & zip \_\_\_\_\_

Sirs:

I walked into my math class like I always do. Like usual, the same loathsome, rebellious youths sat in the various seats around the room.

Then my math class started like it always does.

Some long-haired youths came in late, with the same old worn-out excuses. Then these nice sweet, long and short-haired begin to toss around pieces of chalk, at times even hitting the teacher.

There is no respect for teachers in this time and day.

Then these long-haired youths refuse to put math problems on the board. At time actual fights break out.

What disrespect!

What a group of radicals!

What communists!

In my many years of school, I have always given my teachers respect. Teachers are only doing their job.

And then these long-haired hippies come into the scene, and cause trouble for the teachers.

That is unfair to the students who want to get some work done.

If I was a violent person, I would step in and smash some radical faces into the wall.

Perhaps someday the government will ship these radicals off somewhere to get rid of them. Somewhere like Devil's Island.

But that will never happen, because the government is too soft to deal with these 'fun-loving creeps'!

The government refuses to see that these long-haired youths are pure trouble.

The government says "this is the youth of tomorrow." I don't like the youth of tomorrow. If the government says things like that, it must be filled with communists, because communists wants the United States of America totally corrupt when they take over.

\*\*\*\*\* Steve Bullock

The Southwestern Chapter of the Indiana Civil Liberties Union is sponsoring a panel discussion concerning student rights, underground publications, and discipline this Sunday, April 9, at 8 pm in the Great Hall of the University of Evansville student union.

Adult members of the panel will be William Pritchett, principal of Harrison high school, David Koehler, social studies teacher at Central and a city councilman, and Bowman Ramsey, education coordinator of youth development of the Community Action Program of Evansville. Students representatives are Lisa Klinger, junior at Harrison and member of the Pure Corn staff, and our own Rick Elmendorf, who invites all interested persons to attend.

## SENIORS GET THE SHAFT

Trouble brews at Bosse High. Wednesday in Home Room, all Senior boys were told to report to the auditorium the next day during 2nd period. Teachers told their advisees that the assembly would concern the new draft law, and at least two Senior advisors are reported to have said that it would not be a recruiting tactic.

As the Seniors filed into the assembly the next morning, things began to look fishy. Four uniformed men sat piously on the stage, accompanied by Bosse's own Mr. Erwin.

Then, after a brief introduction, the Army Sergeant announced that the Selective Service representative was not able to make it. One by one, the spokesmen for each branch of the Armed Forces explained why we should join his unit.

Fifteen minutes later, the large group of students split into four smaller ones for personalized propaganda from the individual fields of service. Fortunately, this was not recruitment.

This in itself was bad enough, after being told that we were to be informed about the new draft law. But the recruitment is clearly in violation of rule G-17, which states:

"There shall be no distribution through the public schools of any material except such educational purposes as may be approved by the board of school trustees. Such material shall be free from any interpretation of personal, political, or commercial advantages to those who may desire or request such distribution.

The first sentence makes the action legal, since the School Board undoubtedly approved the program. But the second sentence specifically bans any propaganda to be used to that group's advantage. There is no way around the fact that the assembly served one purpose—to persuade unwitting seniors (dupes) into joining the Armed Forces. Thus, the group was using school time to achieve a "political advantage", which is clearly an

fraction of the rule.

Ironically, this is the very rule used to outlaw the Bull Sheet. Are we of the paper using the medium for "personal, political, or commercial advantage"? That we seek no personal glory is witnessed by the fact that we do not sign our names, but write as a staff. That political gain is not our goal is shown in that we have, from our inception, never censored or omitted an opposing view (see Steve Bullock's letter, this issue). That we seek no commercial gain is evident; we are still in debt.

Justice?

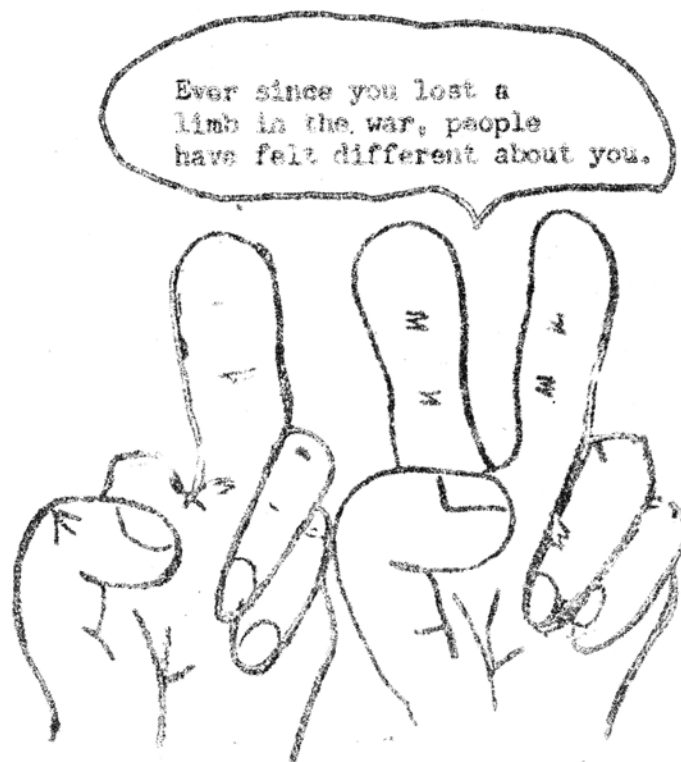
Are we gonna take it?

\*\*\*\*\*

Several students have recently become alarmed at the fact that the American flag no longer flies in every classroom at Bosse, and the Pledge of Allegiance is no longer recited at all. It seems that it is but a small part of the Communist attempt to undermine the American doctrines; we trust that the administration will correct the situation immediately.

Fingers

by T.C.



## POLITICS, NIXON STYLE

We have often wondered why the President does not write his own speeches (the job is left to his Special Assistant, Henry Farnsworth). Running across this text on a scrap of paper in a Washington garbage heap, it becomes rather obvious. Following is the intended content of Nixon's Busing Speech:

"Ladies and Gentlemen:

"I come before you tonight to talk about one of my favorite position-evading topics, school busing.

"As many of you know, I have for some time been eagerly awaiting word from my special commission on the subject. Of course, all the time you thought they were out investigating the pros and cons of the issue, they were actually checking out the population's opinions so I could take my firm election year stand.

"My final decision was a result of many hours of tedious thinking and reasoning. But after lengthy deliberation, I finally decided against wearing my yellow suit, and instead wore this green one.

"I am aware that most of you expect me to lecture on the merits of not busing. However, my appearance here is pre-empting Marcus Welby, M.D., and I have been cautioned against antagonizing his fans.

"Therefore, my decision is final, unless the people begin to change their minds and I suspect I may lose votes.

"So until next time, fans, this is Richard M. "Dick" Nixon saying so long from Opportunity City, USA."

\*\*\*\*\*  
The foreign language department asks all German Students to refrain from calling Mr. Gatterer "Fat Cat". Miss Leonila Badger (It's the Badge, Frank, the Badge!) has suggested that in light of his having lost some 70 lbs. that the title be changed to "Moderately Rotund Cat".

Found: One used Combination lock, attached to a garbage can and a front door. Contact Roy Long, c/o this school.

## SOMEBODY'S RELIGION DEPARTMENT

Bosse's halls are no longer sacred, as a group of Jesus freaks recently showed. In a senseless attack on the author of "My Religion" (in the last issue), the group displayed gross irresponsibility by writing its message in ink on the walls outside the Social Studies Office. To call the action Christian merely because of its religious connotations is foolish. True, Paul admonishes us to "become all things to all men" (I Cor. 9:22), but when he spoke of living outside the law (9:21), he meant the Jewish religious code; he was not condoning vandalism.

I can appreciate the attempts of individuals or groups in this school to grow closer to God and Christ. But when the means of achieving this end become malicious, it is time that some values are questioned.

### PROFILE STUDY

NAME: Wessel, Robert A.

~~BORN~~: Hatched

EXPERIENCES

ACTUAL: Teacher at Bosse

VICARIOUS: Depression

Civil War

Election of 1832 (Senatorial)

Most anything else which is needed as a reference

VALUES: Likes America as it is, but would like some things changed; but then again he likes the status quo, although he agrees that a few minor changes wouldn't hurt. However, he is a Republican, and we all know about them.

GOALS: Lower taxes, higher teachers' salaries, better classes, not so many smart-aleck students, (and most of all none that disagree); generally, he favors the improvement of his own lot, which shows that he is human.

LIKES: Robert A. Wessel

~~DISLIKES~~/Despises: The President of General Motors (and anyone else who makes more money than him).

\*\*\*\*\*

ALL HAIL TO BACCHUS



Bull-Shit section, cont.

**BULLETIN!** Two student casualties were reported in the latest clash between faculty hall monitors and the ever more militant student group, the Irate Radicals Association, better known as the IRA.

The clash occurred last Thursday, three minutes before the homeroom bell was scheduled to ring, at 8:07. The students, believed to be officers in the IRA, were caught loitering in the halls near room 26 by a detachment of faculty regulars assigned to that area of the school.

Names of the students were not released pending notification of parents. The IRA has released a list of demands including free access to halls prior to homerooms and release of all prisoners held in room 152 without trial. The Administration's rejection of the list has led to increased student unrest and the IRA has called for massive civil disobedience on the part of the students.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Sarah at Mater Dei:

I forgot to get your phone number Friday (17th) at the drive-in. You can send it to me.

Larry Seits  
2057 East Gum  
E'ville 47714

The following poem, received anonymously and untitled by the B.S. staff, may be a key to the reported disappearance of Paul Jennings:

I know you're gutless and spineless,  
And at heart you're a simple fool;  
But after all, it that weren't true,  
You wouldn't be running the school.

You're a product of your environment  
And of course that's everybody's kick;  
But it's a reflection on your society  
That is decadent or just plain sick.

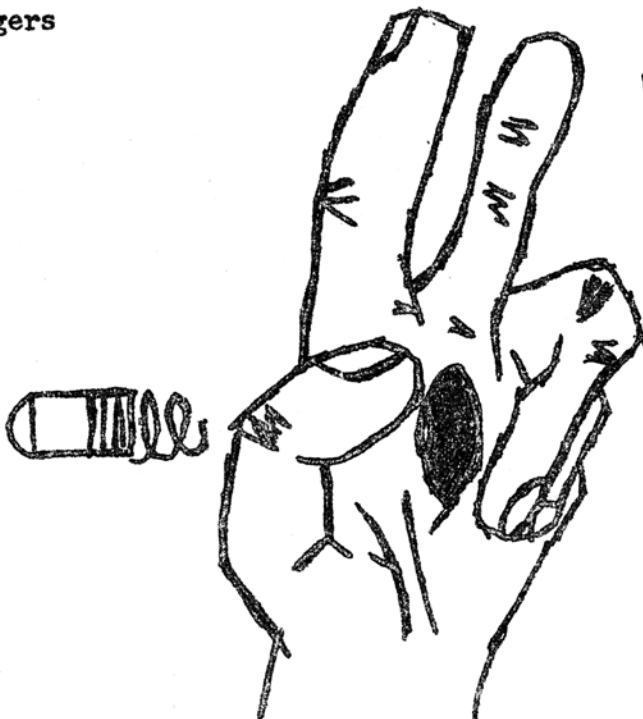
Of course running a school ain't easy,  
And with students like us it's a hassle;  
And the school board's breathin' down your neck,  
And you know you must kiss their ass'ol.

You may be wonderin' what you've done  
To bring about all this abuse;  
Could it be that you just plain stink  
And your mind's rotted from disuse?

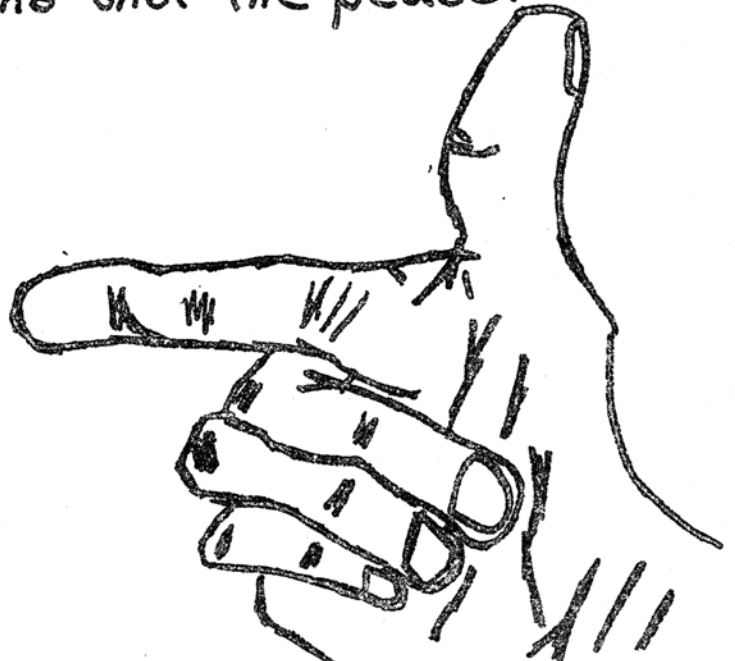
I sat on the toilet, moving my bowels,  
And my thoughts suddenly turned to you;  
Your face appeared in the toilet bowl  
And I asked politely "How do you do?"

You replied that you did just fine  
And I was inclined to agree;  
You seemed natural there, among the turds,  
So I flushed you out to sea.

Fingers



by T.C.  
Who shot the peace?



## BUCK ANNOUNCES PLANS FOR RETIREMENT

During a recent news conference, Mr. Al Buck announced his retirement from counseling, remarking "It's been rewarding, but since Scarlet & Gray rules were liberalized, it just hasn't been the same. I mean, detention is alright, but citizenship ratings are what make the job worthwhile."

As to future plans, Mr. Buck has finished writing an autobiography detailing the exciting moments of his career. Already the work has received considerable attention from several leading comic book publishers, and the D.C. publishing company has expressed an interest in publishing his story in serialized form.

Dr. Roy Long was found puttering around the halls, and lamented "Yes, I'll miss old Al. I regret losing his smile, I regret losing his companionship, but most of all I regret the fact that the #0+/\$\$! School Board may push all of his work off on me."

Dr. Long's fears are largely unfounded, however, since already several Bosse teachers have expressed an interest in taking over his duties as assistant principal. Miss Leoneller Badger has been mentioned most frequently as being the one to succeed Mr. Buck, she being his most regular supplier of discipline problems and also being herself highly experienced in detention-assigning and classroom authoritarianism. She was among the first to apply for the position, and she is virtually married to the task of student discipline.

Paul Jennings, principal of Bosse, was not available for comment on the job vacancy, and rumors as to his death continue to fly. (related story follows)

## JENNINGS DEAD? THE GREAT MYSTERY

Rumors as to the death of Paul Jennings continue to increase. Clues are pouring into our office, and are strongly in favor of our hypothesis that he died late last spring, and that Al Buck and Lector Deng have been covering up for him since.

Of course, Buck and Long deny the stories, but have to date offered little in the way of proof.

Consider these facts:

A recent announcement by Chemistry teacher Charles "Go go, H<sub>2</sub>O" McClary was taped and played back in stereo, revealing this sinister message: "Paul is dead, miss him, miss him, miss him". However, when the tape was retracked into quadrosonic, still more was heard-- the splash of water, a piercing scream, and the sound of a man going down a toilet.

In a recent photograph of the "Big Three", as the top echelon of Bosse's administration is affectionately known, it was noted that while Long and Buck were wearing colored ties, Paul sported a plain black number. Coincidence?

Finally, the school records show that on May 21 of last year, the pipe in the Men's room outside the office was clogged up for nearly four hours.

Originally, it was pointed out that Paul had made no public appearances since that date. However, when an older source was checked it was discovered that he has not been seen by a student since 1962.

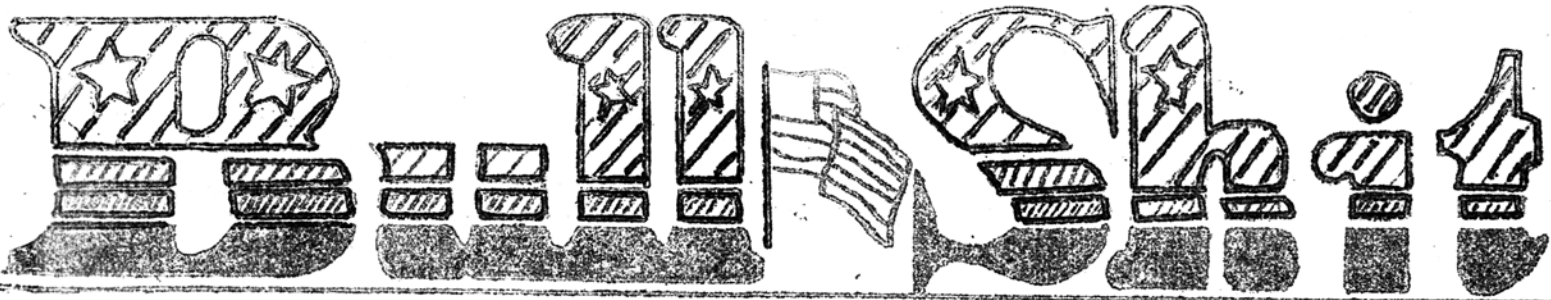
Although there has been no noticeable difference in the way the school has been run this year, speculators fear that the situation at Bosse could become grim without the dynamic leadership of Mr. Jennings.

## JENNINGS NAMED "MOTHER OF THE YEAR"

Paul Jennings was chosen to receive the Bull-Sheet annual Mother-of-the-Year award by a special panel of judges after deliberating 7 seconds in reaching their decision.

Mr. Jennings was awarded the honor after receiving 18.5 points out of a possible 20 on a test measuring motherly characteristics. He easily overcame his closest contender, Dr. Roy Long, who received 13.5 points. Dr. Long accepted the award for Mr. Jennings, explaining that Jennings had a previous engagement. He accepted the bouquet of roses, a kiss from School Superintendent Dr. Bruce Bucher, and a \$100 gift certificate from De Jong's. The judging ran as follows:

| lack of    | intellect | irrationality | meekness | femininity | tot |
|------------|-----------|---------------|----------|------------|-----|
| (Jennings) | 4         | 5             | 5        | 4.5        | 18. |
| (Long)     | 3         | 4             | 3.5      | 3          | 13. |



# AMERICA, AMERICA

It seems thru some time of thinking the B. S. staff has decide to reconsider its stand on the status quo. It is coming to our attention that maybe things aren't as bad as they seem. So to modify our change of opinion, we have decided to piont out the purity of the system that runs the lifes we all enjoy.

--staf

"Let freedom ring", and where else but in the land of the free, America, can we find freedom so wiely executed in the highest degree. Where else but in our sys-tem can a underground paper, like this one used to be, survive without trying to be suppressed by the people it trys to litter with untrueful trash.

Our country, 'tis of thee, what would it be like not living in a country which offers so much. It is a country of ideas not rules. A man can think the way he wants without being prosecuted by the law or cops.

Our country and the people which control it, even though they may be dishonest or engage in politics too much, is the only form of government in the world that works for the people it is supposed to be responsible to. And it should be widely known that it is the radicals and the hidden danger of the commies who claims to "correct, not to destroy". They are the foul part of American life which we must all stand together to combat against to make America truely what it should be, "the land of the free."

And to the ones who insist on causing troubles and poisoning the thinking the students try to maintain I remind them, "Love it, or leave it"

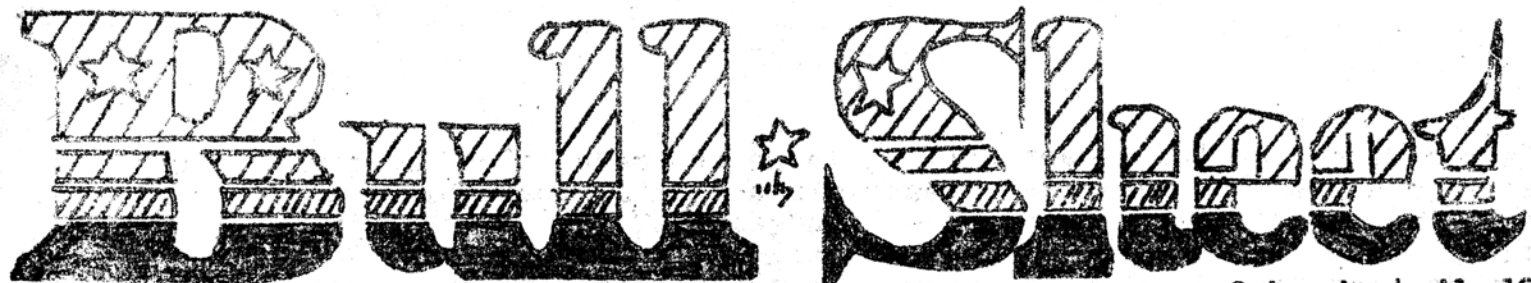
And on the home ffront at our sch ools I recall the words of the wise and honorable ass't principle of reh-abilitation of misguided freaks, Mr. Alfred Buck, "It's not our students who are causing it(the troubles) but outside interferences." Which mentains the idealism of a true American, that it is always an outside force which distrubs the harmony of the people on the inside.

In our country it is the commies who are destroying it. and in our schools it is the long-haired free thinking inconsiderate freaky commies who will ruin all of the hard working education it takes to make it in our country.

Remember ing the intellecual words of the enlightened words of the chem-istry teacher, who may run against Birch Bayh so there will not be cor-ruption in our state, saying, "Even though I do not believe in it, I think it is maybe necessary for totalitarianism to be in our country." A horrible truth but we may have to give up our freedom to teach a few that what we live in is the best in the world.

Is this an April Fools joke? No, it is an amitted fact that America is the country of freedom, and this part of the paper will continue to expose the workings of the groups which tends to disrupt the education system which we all try to survive in.





Issue 12

Boise

3rd week, April 1972

# An Honorable Peace & Society

This issue contains comments on the latest in Vietnam, morality, and a return of our Super-Heroes (remember them from last year?), Fritz and Frizz. The feature editorial on the National Honor Society follows.

Various elite groups will appear in any large body of people. Such an occurrence is inevitable and necessary. However, there is a difference between an elite group and an elitist group. Elitism involves the notion of inherent superiority, a principle that is fundamentally undemocratic. Because the National Honor Society has become essentially an elitist organization and a means of preserving the faults of the established social order, the editors of the Bull-Sheet believe that its abolition is warranted.

Unfortunately in the past, induction into NHS was revered as an unmitigated good, something unquestionably desirous, at least by students who had a chance to be inducted. If they realized that the standards of NHS had been established by school administrators and faculty members to be a reflection of the standards of American society, they had never before questioned those standards, or the standards by which that society judges "honor". Most still don't.

It seems that the average high school student still looks to his teachers and elders for signs of approval--as a guiding light for their values and goals. It has been these remnants of traditionalism that have led to leadership stagnation--and thus eventually to revolution in so many contemporary societies. It is too much to expect the average high school student to grow up independently of the values that surround him; however, some have become conscious of these influences, and a higher consciousness of causality leads to greater development of the individual.

NHS membership is awarded to the student largely on the basis of leadership and ach-

ievement, but these standards have been narrowly defined to fit into the established scheme of behavior. Out of 64 active and pledging members, not a single black was chosen to receive "honor". Does this fault lie in society, or does it also lie in NHS for preserving the inequities in society? There are hopefully now the beginnings of an "alternative leadership" and an alternative set of values that reject the fundamentals of NHS.

This year, National Honor Society induction has been to a degree reformed--for instance, induction ceremonies were held Tuesday night instead of during a school assembly. And supposedly, induction was made more objective with a detailed report of activities filled out by the student and judged on a point basis. The fundamentals remain the same, nevertheless. It is only when the student realizes that in filling out the NHS induction form he is disavowing allegiance to his own generation and its ideals for the established faults of an older one that the only necessary reform will take place--abolition of the Society.

And only then should this abolition take place--only when there are enough students who don't apply for membership as to make induction undesirable. Abolition before this point would be premature.

Students become leaders, independently of school recognition. Honor comes naturally, and the student who relies on a small gold pin and an NHS membership card for his "honor" has misunderstood its true meaning. Any system using established and outdated standards to selectively recognize the students who best conform to the white middle-class code of behavior will inevitably die a death that is hopefully not lingering.

-ft

## LETTERS

To the Bull-Sheet:

I agree with you. The recent writings across from the Social Studies office were in the lowest degenerate taste.

What do these "children" think they are trying to accomplish? As for a person's salvation, I seriously doubt if these dumb little sayings are going to save them. By these useless displays of immature Christianity, they have accomplished a great deal of nothing.

Love in Our Lord  
Jesus Christ  
Sunshine

To the Bull-Sheet:

Latelly, as I've been reading the Bull-Sheet, I have noticed a series of letters coming in from this "Unknown Conservatist" who names himself "Steve Bullock". He's right, in every aspect of his thinking, the radicals are tearing down this country, the Commies are for the radicals, and he is definitely unknown to a majority of Bull-Sheet readers. Will this mysterious person ever show himself up? I think he should. For it can be him who would be a perfect candidate for Student Council President, to show what a choke-great thing it is. Wherever, whoever, you are, you loyal patriotic person, you are what makes our country great today. In other words, he's the Archie Bunker who always being torn down and being made fun of. He's the Wallace, who's for the good old days to be back again. He's Steve Bullock The Unknown Conservative. Please, for the sake of my America, tis of thee, show yourself, and show what a great country this is.

The Friendly Frosh

To the Bull-Sheet:

About a month or so ago there were tryouts for Pom Pon girls. At the practices we were told that there would be about five or six judges, of which we might know one. On the day of tryouts we walked into the gym and guess who the judges were: Brenda Waters, Nancee Simms, former Bosse students, and one other girl no one knew. Many girls who tried out

(some who made it and some who didn't) did not think that this was fair. The judges knew some of the students very well, so they might have judged their friends easier. Which is not unusual for friends to stay together. This was very unfair.

Sherman

Eds. Note: "Sherman" is a female.

### .LATEST DETENTION PURGE ALARMS STAFF

"You are expected to be in a room before the home room period. Teachers are encouraged to give detention to students standing outside the rooms."

With this solemn pronouncement, Bosse's administration kicked off the latest detention spree.

Consider the following:

Outside room 6 in the morning, Mr. Hitch stands guard duty. Anyone without a definite purpose is chased from the halls with a warning. Failure to comply generally results in only a second, less humorous threat. However, the office has decided that threats are not enough; hence, the above announcement. Last Tuesday, Miss Steiner paraded the area with Skritch, and one student observed that she already had her DT slip filled out, lacking only the name of the violator. The faculty is done playing games.

Further evidence was obtained last week. A senior wore a wool cap to school, similar to that of his hero, Paul Simon, and not unlike that worn by many other Bosseites. Mr. Wessel, however, was in a grouchy mood, and ordered the young man to remove the hat, which he did, but later put it on again. Weasel passed him later in the day, and, in a fit of purple rage, yanked the cap off and dashed it to the ground. Monday, the student received two hours of detention for disrespect. Not mentioned is the fact that there was no reason why the hat should be removed.

The staff warns all students to beware this latest purge. Walk in pairs, and keep your eyes open.

Are we gonna take it?

\*\*\*\*\*

LLEVRONNAMRON

## MOVIE REVIEW

### "The Viet Nam War Today"

Based on the novel by John Fitzgerald Kennedy

Original Idea: Dwight David Eisenhower

Screen Adaptation: Richard Nixon

A Lyndon Baines Johnson Production

This newly-released feature-length film merits much praise, despite its uncanny resemblance to Harry Truman's "War In Korea"; however, the ending is somewhat different, and the cast is smaller.

Henry Kissinger is cast in the leading role of the United States, and turns in a brilliant performance despite poor directing from LBJ. A high-point in the show occurs when Kissinger, decked out in dazzling red, white, and blue, sings "If I Only Had A Brain" from the Wizard of Oz. The U. S. is the butt of most of the abuse in the film, particularly at the hands of the Communists (also known as the Great Red Spector), played by Leonard Breznev.

Mayor Richard Daley of Chicago turns in one of his finest roles of his career as the South Vietnamese Government, swindling the U.S. out of millions of dollars. His theme song, sung in honor of the retiring General Westmoreland, was the sparkling "There's No Dupe Like an Old Dupe".

Minor roles in the production are: Spiro Agnew as the Silent Majority; Abbie Hoffman as the Vocal Minority; Mao Tse-Tung as the Viet Cong (NLF); Pat Paulsen as the American representative in Paris; The DAR and the VFW as the Pentagon (theme song "Old Folks At Home"); Charles De Gaulle as the rest of the world.

The plot unfolds as President Eisenhower orders tactical advisors to Indochina, and traces the life of the average South Vietnamese peasant woman (John Wayne) through 1968.

Special tribute for this portion is due to Lyndon Johnson for his memorable rendition of John Birch's "Stop the Red Tide".

The climax of the film comes in late 1968 when Ricky Nixon is elected President and attempts to break all of his campaign promises about ending the war. However, he concentrates so hard on stifling the economy that the war almost ends in late 1971.

North Vietnam (portrayed by Charles Matchou) saves the day by invading the

South and allowing Assistant Director Abrams to display his unique talent for audio visual effects by staging a bombing of the North. So realistic was his effort that many of the rice workers actually thought they had been killed by the American bombs.

An amusing sidelight featured a protest on the campus of Kent State University. The students (played by the Major League Baseball Player's Association) seemed bent on the destruction of the ROTC Building until the Ohio National Guard (the Baseball Owners) appeared and shot several of them.

The film fades out with a small child (Ralph Nader) carrying an anti-war placard across the White House Lawn to the tune of "You're a Grand Old Flag".

Original film score was composed by John Kennedy and Hubert Humphrey, and included such favorites as "Blood Makes the Rice Grow", "I Left My Heart (and most of my blood) On Hill Eleven", and "So Long, Uncle Sam."

The one gripe with the film is that while most of the stray pieces were tied together in the end, the matter of the Prisoners-of-War was left unanswered, almost as if the authors didn't care.

Despite the fact that many people will find the film a little far-fetched and hard to believe, it is still sure to win the praise and adulation of many.

\* \* \* \* \*

JL

I'm 18

by Alice Cooper

Lines form on my face and hands  
Lines form on the ups and downs  
I'm in the middle without any plans  
I'm a boy and I'm a man  
I'm 18 and I don't know what I want  
I'm 18 I just don't know what I want  
I'm 18 and I got to get away  
I've got to get out of this place  
I've been running and out of space

I've got a baby's brain and an old man's heart  
Took 18 years to get this far  
Don't always know what I'm talking about  
Just like I'm living in the middle of doubt  
Cause I'm 18 I get confused every day  
I'm 18 I just don't know what to say



## SOLVING THE MYTH

### I

He stands silently around the corner of the hallway; his pupils glued to the entrance of his office. Thru the mind of the student runs the words of what he read in the Bull's Feet about Paul Jennings being missing or even, maybe dead. He feels that he must find the solution to the myth. So he heads toward the door, but his nerves are weak and does not enter.

### II

His confident is high today and he quickly enters the passage into the warmth of the room. He speaks out loud and strong, "Can I see the principal?" The secretary looks up confusingly and asks him to repeat the question. This time he is slow and is studdering, "Can I please... see the prince-a-pal?" "I am sorry to inform you, your principal passed away thru the gateway into a higher region." The secretary told him, and he left, wondering if what he saw in the Bull's Feet could be true.

### III

Today he sits in the office, waiting, determined to solve the myth, to find if it is true or not. All of the sud-

den the door bursts open and in comes a man wearing a paper sack over his head with eyeholes cut in it, and a smile drawn across the face of the sack. He moves quickly across the room and into Paul Jennings' room, and the door slams.

### EPILOGUE

The student goes to the door and knocks "Come in" and he enters looking straight at the smiling paper sack face man. He finally asks, "Are you my principal Paul Jennings?" The man answers, "Whether I am your principal is not important; whether Paul Jennings is missing or dead does not matter; it is whether you believe in Paul Jennings; for if you believe in PJ, you will have no need to worry, for you will be delivered onto the hands of idiocy."

and he was pleased.

\*\*\*\*\*

T.C.

From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen. . .

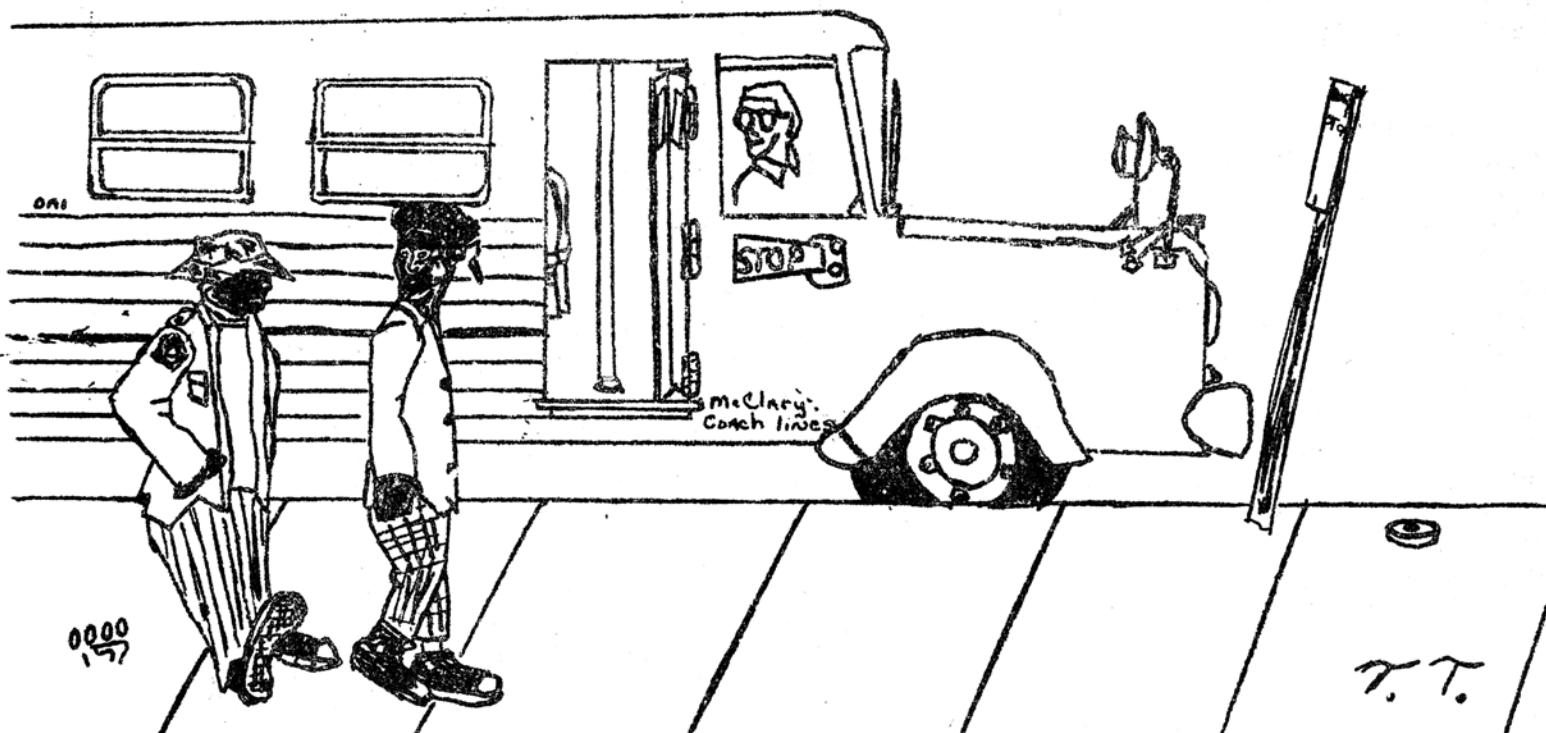
All the times that I've cried keeping all the things I knew inside it's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.

If they were right I'd agree . . . but it's them they know not me. . .

Cat Stevens

"Father and son"

WE GET TO BE BUSED NOW, BUT WE STILL GOT TO GO TO THE BACK.



CONFLICT IN VIETNAM  
(Cont. & cont. & cont. & cont. & ...)

Hats off to the military establishment. In the recent North Vietnamese offensive, it is interesting to note that the U.S. air forces are not bombing the soldiers invading the South. Instead, they fly north and hit the civilians left behind, under the pretext of attacking "military targets", while the real military targets are advancing on Saigon. Yankee ingenuity?

And as if this isn't enough, U.S. forces have been ordered to a region which might possibly come under attack. Why? "To protect American installations there", says one source. The troops were among those to be sent home within the month. However, the Pentagon has deemed it more important to protect machines than to spare lives, so some of them might never make it back.

And as the final blow, the commanding officer in the area has announced that part of the Communist offensive has been halted, and that the Reds are retreating. Maj. General Hollingsworth last week revealed his objectives: "to kill them before they can escape into Cambodia". Humanity?

Protecting Saigon might be sold to the public as a necessity; but Hollingsworth's murderous scheme is inexcusable. "Enemy" or not, the U.S. should not let its morals higher than this.

I fear that I am now writing on a subject on which I will not receive the full support of the staff, but nonetheless, I feel an obligation to speak out.

Liberally as I generally appear, on the matter of morals I stand rather conservative.

Most of America, young and old, tends to regard sex as something sacred. I think that most would not condone such actions as the legalization of prostitution, or other such corruption of the one thing that one might expect capitalism would leave alone. On this stand I should not receive too much static.

What about other more subtle violations of the same code? "Why pay \$1 for one girl, when you can see 2 for one dollar at the Vixen Lounge?" someone asked. Is this any less per-

verse? Advertisements for the Studio Art Theatre proudly claim that their sex movies are rated, not X, but double-X. Should we be proud?

What is worst about the situation is the number of avowed anti-capitalists who favor such outright exploitation of human beings. For a socialist to use the body for material gain is understandable (not excusable-understandable); but for the socialist, it is pure hypocrisy.

The argument in favor of allowing such institutions to operate is that when a man is old enough to enter such an establishment, he is old enough to determine his own morals. But this is so much bull. If adults are capable of laying down and following personal guidelines, why is it that crime is on the rise? Why is it that the government has the power to decide who is opposed to violence and who is scared of dying, but cannot decide on less significant moral values?

One proponent of legalization remarked that "it is a fact" that when pornography is made less available, sex crimes rise. Thus, he argues, this form of diversion is actually beneficial to society. However, this same person also contends that a man's personality is determined by his environment; therefore, he should agree that if "sexploitation" was removed from American society, within a couple of generations, we would be free from this obsession.

I will make no final defense of these words; they are written to be attacked or defended, and I think that my actions will bear out my thoughts.

Unfortunately, thanks to repression by Bugher, Jennings, Buck, Long, and Company, I am not able to safely sign my name to this, so I should receive no feedback at all.

\*\*\*\*\*

JL

Although Superintendent of Schools William Bugher has emphatically denied that the school corporation is facing bankruptcy, Mr. Dong has been observed bringing a sack lunch to school.

It's That Time of the Year Again. . .

Al Buck: "Well, Merlin, it's NHS time again."

Merlin Meatloaf: "Are the lists of candidates ready?"

AB: Of course. And here's the list of criteria for selection. You recall that this year we're going to a numerical rating system.

MM: Yes--it was changed, as I recall to make the system fairer.

AB: You mean to make the students think the system is fairer.

MM: You know what I meant. Where are the forms the students filled out?

AB: I took them home.

MM: Oh, to evaluate them...

AB: No, to light my fireplace.

MM: Now I see how you got where you are today. Are the teachers going to cast ballots again?

Oh, yes- the same old way. McClary votes anyone not in Chemistry; Benjamin zaps those who don't wear red, white, and blue; and Wessel gets anyone who wears them improperly.

MM: I don't quite understand.

AB: Neither do the students. If they did, they'd know how foolish the whole thing is.

MM: What about Joe Blow--will he be accepted?

AB: No, it seems that once, during his freshman year, he failed to stand during the school song. We were forced to disregard the fact that he had two broken legs at the time. Anyone who cares would find a way. Recall that one of the criteria is blind obedience to all rules.

MM: What are the others?

AB: Feet-kissing, lack of intellectual motivation, and Scarlet and Gray.

MM: What about grades?

AB: Well, around here, if you don't follow the above regulations, there's no way you can get good grades.

MM: That's right. Say, what are the activities for induction?

AB: Well, Friday, they're all going to wear colored ribbons. This shows pride in the organization. It is essential that all new members believe that NHS is really important. Monday, they all wear big 'Ns', and have all the actives sign them. This shows that the inductees are willing to be subservient. And Tuesday, we'll have them

bring candy for the actives.

MM: What's the point of that?

AB: There isn't one--it just proves that the new students will follow any rule, no matter how useless, without questions. This will be invaluable in later life.

MM: By gosh, I think this will be a fine group.

AB: Yes sir- true Americans.

JL

It happen'd around 4 o'clock

I saw who I was

Why I was here

I seen visions of reality

beauty in heaven

joy of living

peace within me

I seen visions of reality

poverty

illness

despire

war

but with hope

It happen'd around 4 o'clock

I seen visions of reality

and I felt good

it is now 4:15

vision

popped

hope

gone

life

dead

\*\*\*\*\*

FINGERS...

by T.C.

Peace,

American

style





## Thoughts on "Modern" Education

In an educational system as large and complex as ours is, an inherent conflict between the rights of the individual and the group arises. Since the system is designed to deal with the education of what I term the "aggregate student", the education of the individual often suffers tremendously.

This aggregate student is of the white, middle-class culture, and his social and political views are not radical, not even liberal. American education is well-suited for the aggregate needs, but unfortunately, what appears to be an inescapable problem with the structure of any school designed to educate two thousand students is that any student not conforming to the aggregate culture will be left by the wayside of the organized educational process.

As a result, the black inner-city student is taught white culture by white teachers using textbooks written by white educators. Black history is not even authorized for high school credit in Indiana. Where it is offered without credit, it is usually taught by white teachers.

It isn't just black students who are bypassed by aggregate education unless they sacrifice varying degrees of their unique identity. Across the nation, high school students who have voiced their thoughts through underground newspapers have faced expulsion from school. And check out who the students receiving formal recognition and honor from the school are. Read the membership rolls of the National Honor Society. See which students are selected to speak at commencement exercises.

Inherently, there is a tremendous social pressure during all twelve of a student's years in public school to conform to the aggregate student culture. The pressure isn't entirely social, however, but is a general rule policy among teachers and administrators. Subtle pressure is often unconsciously exerted by teachers who use their powers to recognize the views of only students who politely raise their hands, sit quietly at their desks and cooperate readily. It often gets to the point where the student is apathetic towards classes, because this form of "education" has no meaning to him. I've found myself in this situation more than once. What here are being questioned are the values of the aggregate culture.

The right of the individual to hold his own values is implicit in the American heritage. Unfortunately, people today are all too willing to ritualistically sacrifice the individual's rights for what appears to them to be group security--whether it be under the guise of "Law and Order", "internal security" or amazingly enough, sometimes even "freedom".

There are indeed indications of a trend towards the allowance of greater individual liberties in the schools. But as long as it is generally agreed upon that all students must be given a standardized education in the cheapest and most efficient manner possible, there seems to me to be a great flaw in our society.

\* \* \* \*

When I was a child  
I spoke as a child  
I understood as a child  
I thought as a child;  
But when I became a man  
I put away childish things.

The above verse, from Corinthians, has been chosen as the theme of the Senior Edition, with the obvious inference that by the time a high school student becomes a senior, he is an adult. Here comes the break with reality, or at least consistency, in the school structure. Anyone still in high school, senior or not, can't help feeling emasculated by the high school environment. The student's life is dictated by the ringing of bells, like Pavlov's conditioned dogs. Teachers patrol the halls with detention pads, to ensure a prison-like atmosphere, and students are expected to follow the rules with a robot-like subservience.

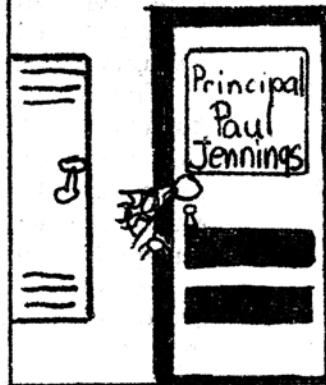
If teachers and administrators want students to behave in a mature manner, they aren't going to accomplish this with threats of detention, or by treating students as if they were all totally incapable of being trusted with any responsibility. Simply because when they went to school, the students docilely walked from class to class, being sure to be in their seats when the bell rang and to raise their hands before saying anything, like "good niggers" are supposed to, doesn't mean that this generation has an obligation to take it. It has been pointed out by many older people that this generation has matured earlier. Unfortunately, the high schools have remained basically the same over the past 50 years, granted a few "reforms", like a liberalized dress code. A change has got to come.

-ft

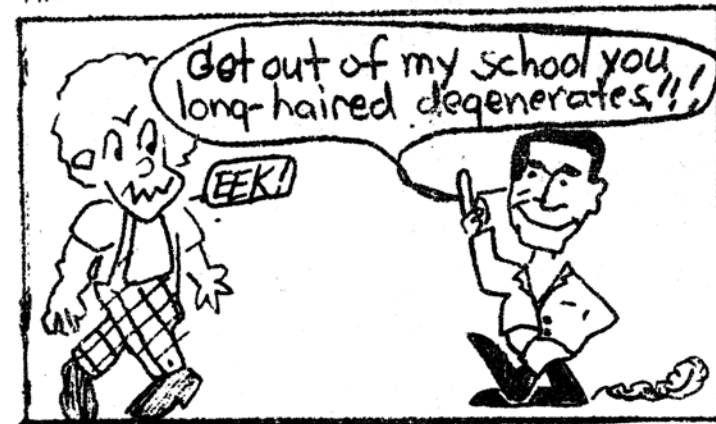
# Catz-Jammer Kids

BY  
THE  
SKAGTAG-  
ULAR GE-  
SCRUET

Hey Friz, let's pay Bosse a visit.



I hear he hasn't been seen since we left.



Scratchie ???



# Cabinet Exposed As Farce

"And even though he (Al Buck) did most of the talking, he told us nothing, except perhaps that we could get the student cabinet reestablished. If our meeting with Buck is an example of what the student cabinet will be able to accomplish, then the cabinet is doomed to impotency."--B.S., October Issue

The creation of a meaningful student cabinet has proved itself to be just another empty administration promise, whose only goal, it seems, was to give students the false impression that they can have a meaningful voice in their own student affairs.

Near the beginning of this school year, Al Buck met with several interested students, and offered to see that student cabinet be reestablished, implying that this could be a solution to many of the complaints students had about not being listened to by school administrators. True to his word, student cabinet was reestablished, elections were held, and a former member of our staff was elected to be a member of the cabinet.

It is now interesting to go back and read the excerpt from our second issue of this year, printed above. Now that the failure, or at least lack of accomplishment by the student cabinet has been established, the truth of our earlier statement has been verified.

The fault in cabinet's failure, however, does not lie with the cabinet itself, but in the administration direction and restriction it received. The very day that students were elected to serve in the cabinet, Paul Jennings called them to his office, and outlined exactly what he expected them to do. His great faith in the responsibility of the high school student was then revealed. He asked cabinet to try to do something about excessive cafeteria noise, vandalism in the restrooms, restricting outside visitors, and of course, cleaning up the school yards. Mr. Jennings' idea of what cabinet is supposed to do, it seems, is to be his personal workhorse, a committee

onto which he can shove off problems that he has abandoned.

However, that was not our ideal of what a student cabinet should do, nor was it the cabinet's. One of their first proposals was to have a student referendum whereby the students would be given the right to decide a few things that they ought to have the right to decide. There were no controversial issues or unreasonable expectations that the cabinet had for the referendum, but it was certainly a first step forward for student involvement in student affairs. Jennings immediately vetoed all ideas of a binding referendum, so cabinet planned what was in effect, a poll, or a survey, to determine student feelings on certain issues. This Jennings also objected to, because he didn't like the wording or subject area of some of the questions. He didn't want any questions concerning the student support for the Bull-Sheet, for example.

Certain questions were reworded or left out, and the cabinet got the opinion sheets mimeographed and readied for distribution in homerooms, where students would fill them out. By this time, the sheets were fairly worthless, concerned with questions such as "How can vandalism in restrooms be cut down?" Nevertheless, Jennings didn't allow the sheets to be distributed in the homerooms. It really wasn't a very clever move, because the School Spirit had printed a story and an editorial praising the initiative of cabinet for working out the survey, and due to deadlines, the Spirit referred to a survey which had not been taken. After much delay and hassle, the survey was finally taken, in a form that proved to be totally worthless.

Bull-Sheet staff members were on the ballot when cabinet members were elected. One staffer  
(Cont. next page)



(Cabinet cont.)

was elected, and became actively involved in the early activities of cabinet. After assessing the situation and accomplishments of the cabinet, he recently resigned himself from the task of any meaningful accomplishment on behalf of the students instead of the administration. #  
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#### Letter to the Bull-Sheet:

Being a former smoker, I feel that I am qualified to write on the new law (I mean rule) about not going across the street between classes to "take a smoke".

I can see nothing wrong with going to Powell and College Highway to keep from having a nicotine fit. In my junior year I used to run across the street (along with several other guys) and light up a cigarette before gym. I only had enough time for a few drags, but they sufficed. I was never late for class. I never caught the school on fire from a stray spark. Why then does the upper (or lower) brass have a stupid and totally irrelevant ordinance on students not being able to leave the school grounds to smoke. It appears to me that this is the first step in taking our freedom of leaving the "campus", even during lunch. I wouldn't be surprised if tomorrow when we come to school there will be an electrified, barbed wire fence surrounding Bosse High!

I quit 4-18-72 B-4-5  
\*\*\*\*\*

## YearSheet

Yer, folks, this is your LAST CHANCE to tell your fellow students, and the school in general what you think of the situation at Bosse.

If you have a gripe about ANYTHING, let us know via pen & paper; we print everything.

The last issue will be over 20 pages long; DON'T let this opportunity pass you by.

#### MOTHERS OF INVENTION-ROCK?

"The Mothers didn't sound like the stuff they heard on the radio, so we weren't accepted as music."

Whether or not much of the Mothers' material is music is debatable, but one thing is for certain: the leader of the notorious band lacks no talent.

Frank Zappa is, among other things, one of America's foremost guitarists, an electronic wizard of the same line as Hendrix. One listen to "Willie the Pimp" should serve as ample proof of this. The leader and driving force behind the group, Zappa writes much of the material himself. Blessed with a somewhat perverse sense of humor, his "songs" often find difficulty in escaping the FCC censors. He is also endowed with an extraordinary perception of events around him. Take, for example, this cynical view of the peace sign. "Most of the kids who are sticking up two fingers now were sticking up one finger not long ago."

The Mothers are, without a doubt, one of the most innovative groups of the rock era, pioneering the use of the symphony orchestra and many studio techniques used later by better known bands. This influence is, and will be, felt for a good many years to come, and very few artists will be able to claim exemption from the influence of this, the strangest of the rock groups.

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Another administration plot bites the dust. Last Wednesday, Mr. Trader took over the TV Econ class, and attempted to start a discussion on the protest against the President's war policy, in order to subtly spread his own anti-protest propaganda. Students failed to respond to him, however, and he ended up carrying the bag (of shit) himself. He had succeeded in subduing all protest within the room--everyone was asleep.

## THE GREAT COMMUNIST SCARE TACTIC

The modern-day Tom Sawyer no longer receives his thrills from planting a frog in his teacher's desk drawer. Such a prank died along with the one-room schoolhouse, but nevertheless, the glorious spirit lives on in the hearts of many students. For instance, last year a wad of spit took the place of the frog in a teacher's drawer, and upon discovering the slimy mucous on her supply of writing paper, the teacher provided first-rate entertainment for the class, report reliable sources.

Such a trick, while providing brief diversion in a boring class, does not the sophistication and originality that would make it a modern-day classic, however. The scheme showing the greatest promise and effectiveness has evolved during the last year and has come to be known as "The Great Communist Scare", or sometimes "The Red Spector". It has a high degree of sophistication, and is one of the most potent weapons available to students to combat hassle from school administrations such as Bosse's. (Especially Bosse's) To explain how The Communist Scare works, let's take the situation of an average student whom we'll call Frank.

Frank wore an American flag draped over his head in poncho style to school one day, Old Glory being one of the hottest fashion trends to have passed through school halls in years. As he was nonchalantly walking in the upstairs hall by the counselor's offices, who should grab him but that defender of what is good and righteous, Al Buck. "Take off that flag and come into my office," says he. Now upon seating himself comfortably in Buck's office, Frank can either apologize for disparaging the symbol of America's liberty, or he can enter into the game of one-upmanship with the administration and play The Communist Scare. Let's assume he chooses the Scare technique, which comes highly recommended from the Bull-Sheet staff for its proven effectiveness.

Al Buck: We can't allow students to parade around the halls dressed up in an American flag.

Frank: Of course you can't, you running dog lackey of the paper tiger fascist school administration.

A.B.: Run that by me again?

Frank: My guerilla act of defiance against American imperialism is designed to erode at your position of power, and to ensure the seizure of power by the proletariat with the least amount of resistance.

A.B.: That's why you wore the flag to school?

Frank: No, not altogether. Besides being a means of corroding the power of corporate feudalism and exposing you for the running dog that you are, I wore the flag to demonstrate solidarity among us oppressed students of Bosse, to keep fresh the revolutionary vigor that is daily growing in strength and will soon rise to bury you! The power of the masses is daily growing, while every day your imperialist grip on the minds of the students is weakening.

A.B.: Are you threatening us with violence?

Frank: Violence? All I have to say is that when the revolution comes, you'd better barricade yourself in your basement if you want to be safe. The students are one; the students are many! All power to the students!!

With these parting words, Frank leaves Mr. Buck in what appears to be a moment of reflection. However, two hours later, Mr. Buck is in the same moment of reflection, and it requires the services of the nurse and some very powerful salts to bring him out of it. Such is the legacy and potential of The Great Communist Scare. --ft

\* \* \* \* \*

## Evansville: A Dead Town?

It's that time of the year again. The birds are coming back and the fruits of our land are flourishing once more. With each new season, people seem to take on new and different activities, seemingly more exciting and constructive than the season prior.

But in Evansville, U.S.A. there lies a sort of false paradox, an absurd idea that indeed appears to be concrete fact. A minority of young people in our town have complained that Evansville is a dead place to live. It could probably be compared to a mutilated piece of shit that has finally made it to the river.

But I'll have to disagree. Let us explore just one of the many activities that can lead to an educational yet prosperous summer right here in your own town.

(Cont. on back)

(Dead Town, cont.)

There comes a time in the life of every well-deserving young head when he scrapes the bottom of his stash with his feverish fingernails, only to find nothing but a few mangled seeds. Angrily, he throws them under his bed or stashes them under his carpet.

But let us examine the situation to see if he has really done everything possible for his head.

Enter the meek Pot seed with a new insight-- an understanding of the potential this little morsel of unborn life has.

Growing your own stuff has many advantages. Quite obviously, you will never have to pay for it. Secondly, you're sure to have a full stash in the months to follow. And then when you finally do run out, chances are you will easily be able to acquire more from your friends, as they most likely got in on the crop too.

Planting the seeds is no problem. Find a secluded place where no one ever goes or those that do go are ignorant of what the devil weed looks like. (Not your front yard or tomato garden.) Plant the seeds not more than  $1\frac{1}{2}$  feet together and possibly throw two or three in each hole to insure a hardy crop. Be sure to plant them in a place where there will be plenty of sunlight, and plenty of water. But don't plant them in a swampy area, as young seedlings tend to drown when submerged. Holes should be about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch deep. Some experts claim that soaking your seeds in wet tissue paper over night will increase chances of sprouting.

Plants are separated into sexes, just as people. This will become evident when the plants mature, or they start getting flowers on their stalks.

Males will have wide greenish-yellow or purple flowers. The flowers will have five stamens. Females have small, stemless flowers. They can easily be recognized from the males because they are quite different in appearance. Females are the stronger of the two sexes, but harvest the males too. The worst you could get is just weak weed. What the hell. Just smoke more of it. Harvest time is when the flowers are most abundant. This is when the resin content is at its peak.

All you have left to do now is cure it. There are several methods, all of which

are somewhat controversial. You could dry it in the oven, but it has been said that this is detrimental to the potency. Anyway, set the oven at about 200 degrees and dry the stuff for about two hours. The advantage of this methods is that it is much quicker.

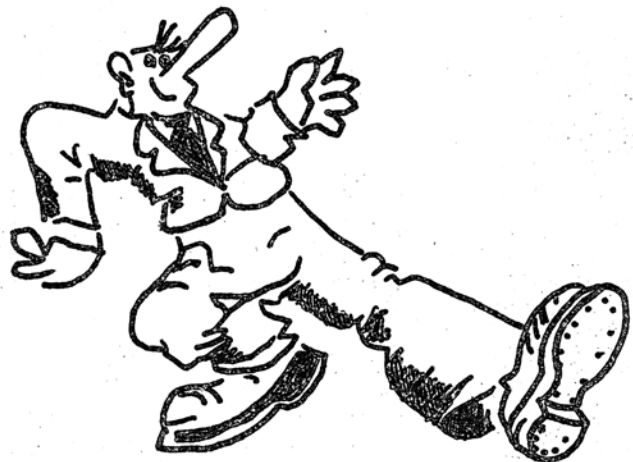
A more widely used method is to dry it in the sun. This takes about two days, but the potency is said to be greater doing it this way. It doesn't really matter which method you use, because either way you win. The choice of curing is strictly a matter of opinion.

Now you are ready to sit back and enjoy the results of your summer long efforts. There is no greater feeling in the world than experiencing something you know you did yourself. Growing pot is a rewarding adventure that can liven up just about any town, including Evansville. If ever someone comes up to you and says this town is dead, just tell them about that wonderful Evansville climate so often used in growing famous "Indiana Grass". Turn them on to this and they will be indebted to you for life.

\*\*\*\*\*

--hsugnuksi

## What Kind Of Student Reads Bull Sheet?



A recent survey shows that:

- 99% of the B.S. readers consider Al Buck a fool
- 59% consider Jennings an idiot
- 40% don't know who Jennings is
- 72% smoke the evil weed marijuana
- 69% have had 5 or more periods of detention
- 89% of the wild-eyed, freaked out, student anarchists read the Bull-Sheet
- 73% of the Bull-Sheet readers are literate
- 87% of the faculty members read the B.S.



Perhaps not since the advent of popular music has there been such a talented artist as Bob Dylan. Although he began his career as a disciple of the late Woody Guthrie, he soon overshadowed the master, and since then he has not only become a legend, but has made more impact on the world of music than any other person in the last decade, or more.

This album contains what should be considered a fair sampling of post-protest Dylan material.

A pair of light blues numbers are included, "Watchin' the River Flow" and "I Shall Be Released". For some reason, "One More Weekend" was not included.

Much social commentary is scattered throughout the two discs. The songs are not, however, of the early protest roots, but more closely follow the pattern of "Like a Rollin' Stone". Notable are "Stuck Inside of Mobile" and "Just Like Tom Thumb Blues". Hendrix' "All Along the Watchtower", which Dylan penned, also falls into this category.

Dylan is not so well known for his love songs, but as always, they abound on this LP: "Lay Lady Lay", "Don't Think Twice, It's All Right", "If Not For You", and "It's All Over Now, Baby Blue", to name a few, are included.

Displaying his Nashville influence, two of the above numbers, plus the new songs, "You Ain't Goin' Nowhere" and "Down In the Flood", are filled with the twang of Bob's acoustic guitar.

An all-time favorite, "My Back Pages", is included, and to date stands as his most mysterious number.

"Tomorrow Is a Long Time" sounds almost like a Paul Simon lyric, lamenting man's lack of control over time. Also along this line is "When I Paint My Masterpiece", expressing the half-hearted belief that everything will be alright in the end.

The album comes forth highly recommended. If you can afford all of Dylan's LP's, by all means, buy them. But for the average budget, you'll not find a better \$6 investment.

HM

Bull-Sheet reporters have once again scooped the world press to bring a rare candid interview with the coach of the All-American football team, Melvin "Papa Joe" Unfried.

BS: Coach, I understand the team is really up for the big game.

MU: Yes, I feel that the team is really up for the big game.

BS: Who are you playing?

MU: The Hanoi Red Devils, a real tough squad.

BS: How's the starting lineup looking?

MU: Well, our line is a little weak. We've got Allen, Roberts, Vernon, and Nike-ARVN for short. They're a bit inexperienced, but our line coach, Nguyen Van Thieu, feels that they're ready for the big one.

Of course, quarterback is our strongest spot. We've got U.S. "Aera" Force, number B-52, there. He's achieved a lot of fame for his great arm, and his long bomb is devastating. And his great partner, Rice Paddy, never seems to miss those passes.

BS: What about the backs? How is the ground game shaping up?

MU: For right now, our team owner, Dick Nixon, wants to keep them in reserve, just using them as a defensive measure. We used them a lot in our earlier match against the Viet Cong team, but I feel the public prefers an air game.

BS: Is the specialty team ready?

MU: Our field goal expert, Agnew, has been kicking around a lot lately, so he's in pretty good shape.

BS: Any final comments, coach?

MU: I only want to say that, despite the fact that most fans expect us to be playing for a tie, we plan to bring Hanoi to its knees with a crushing victory.

\*\*\*\*\*

Lost: One trash can and a case of cokes.

Contact Ted Hitch's next door neighbors.

To be lost: One trash can. Contact Al Buck at your own risk.

Bachus and Rouk live. Contact Fried

5/12/72

## Satire: The Latest in the War

The Bosse auditorium was filled to capacity and all student and faculty eyes were upon the principal, Paul Jennings. He had called the special assembly in order to make a history-changing speech concerning the latest developments in the war between radicals and faculty regulars.

PJ: We are faced with a very grave situation here at Bosse, as I am sure you are all well aware of. The latest radical offensive is presently on the verge of capturing the cafeteria, as well as a large section of our hallways. Although we have a well-equipped and courageous army of faculty regulars who have done their best to curb the student offensive, the enemy has already captured the halls outside of our new addition, and indeed, our new building is in serious danger of falling into radical hands. They've captured two tables in the cafeteria, and are constantly threatening to take more. We've rushed in our elite corps of administration reserves to shore up the lines, but their ranks have been steadily depleted due to extended warfare. The situation has reached the state of emergency, and there are only three possible courses of action that we can take to extricate ourselves from the situation.

The first alternative we have is to pull out our faculty troops and in effect, give the radicals complete control of half the building, and succumb to their list of demands. This I find completely unacceptable, because I refuse to allow a coalition government at Bosse in which the students are given any power in controlling their own affairs.

Our second alternative is to negotiate with the radicals to try to arrive at a just political settlement. We've continually tried this over the past year, sending in our Chief Negotiator, Al Buck, to try to reason with the radicals. They've only used these conferences to further their own propaganda purposes, and have never made any serious attempts to arrive at a reasonable settlement with us. We've made concession after concession, even going as far as reestablishing student cabinet, but they have stubbornly refused to arrive at any kind of settlement.

That leaves only a third alternative possible: We must cut the radicals off at their source. At this very time, mines are being planted around the entrances

to the cafeteria and new addition, and increased faculty bombers will patrol the halls before school and between periods with orders to seek and destroy all students who appear to have no specific reason for their presence. All students will be given three detention periods to leave the area.

I would now like to direct a few personal messages, first of all to the faculty, then to the students, and finally to the radicals themselves.

Faculty, I hope that you will give me the continued support that you have demonstrated in the past and that I'm sure you will demonstrate in the future. We need your continued support if our present aggression, er, I mean protective reaction mission against the radicals is to be successful.

Students of Bosse High School, although a few of you have been the root of all our recent problems, I have faith in the great, silent majority of you, and expect you to conduct yourselves in a manner appropriate for high school students, and assist our efforts in bringing a lasting peace into the halls of Bosse. After all, it is you the students who will benefit by the achievement of this lasting peace.

Radicals, we've tried to negotiate with you, but you've only attempted to humiliate us. We made conciliation after conciliation, but you have refused to be reasonable. I refuse to be the first principal to bring defeat to the long and glorious honor of Bosse High School. With this in mind, I have taken our latest actions. Increased detention and mining will continue until you agree to a School Board supervised cease-fire and return all of the American flags and cafeteria silverware you have captured.

### B.S. news analysis of the Principal's speech:

It's obvious that Jennings' program of facultization has been a dismal failure. Faculty regulars have been taking heavy casualties in recent weeks, and in many cases have retreated under fire to the lounge for strategy discussions.

By his actions, the principal is risking injuring cafeteria and construction workers, who might accidentally set off a mine. This could involve union retaliation which could cripple Bosse by a long strike.

Detention has proved to be totally ineffective in curbing radical activities in the past, and Jennings undertook the mining of the cafeteria and new addition against the better advice of his official advisers.

## Ralph Nader: Radical Changes Needed

Ralph Nader, tirelessly devoted consumer advocate, not too recently addressed a convention center full of Evansvillians, but since his remarks are not out of date, a few of them have been brought to you. Asked to direct his remarks to the area of health care, Mr. Nader spoke on everything from automobile safety and pollution to the need for a new breed of citizens who will keep industry and government responsive to the consumer/citizen.

"Automobile accidents and environmental pollution are forms of violence", and should be recognized as such, explained Mr. Nader. He charged that the automobile industry has become irresponsible to safety engineering in cars in order to bolster the spare parts and repair trade. The bumpers of a model T Ford took a 5 mph crash with hardly any damage, while modern cars have been shown to suffer an average of \$350 damage in a similar collision, Nader stated.

The thin layer of air that surrounds the earth may become contaminated, Nader warned, "unless we learn to toilet-train our industries." Nader told the audience that the narrow value of sales must be replaced with the broader human value of health and that "We have to develop a new psychology beginning with kindergarteners. We've got to teach them that the smoke in the air is violence."

"There is a class difference in environmental pollution," stated Nader, noting that the worst pollution occurs in the slums. "It is no longer allowable for us to allow a few powerful people to decide what kind of air we are going to breathe, what quality of water we are going to drink, and what kind of safety standards are going to be enforced," rallied Mr. Nader.

Mr. Nader pointed out that legal channels were over-priced and that the consumer could not afford to take companies producing shoddy goods to court. "Most Americans are shut out of the legal system-- a very harsh conclusion but very well documented." He pointed out a case, though, where consumers banded together and successfully sued a company.

Mr. Nader believes that Congress' action in consumer legislation has been more damaging to the consumer than beneficial. "All congress is doing is trying to shore up a bankrupt system. All the trends are

in the wrong direction. . . Congress has passed piecemeal legislation which has taken the steam out of the basic over-hauls that are needed," Mr. Nader has concluded.

Referring to the education being received by students, Nader charged that "they are brought into a system that shreds them of their moral concerns. Care and compassion has to be incorporated into our educational system."

"We need a new definition of citizenship", summed up Mr. Nader in the conclusion of his no-notes two hour speech. "When the citizens become apathetic, government will do whatever it wants, or whatever special interest groups want it to do. What we need is a new breed of full-time citizens", citizens which will ensure that industry and government will be responsive to the needs of the people, urged Nader.

"Why do politicians praise the Silent Majority?" asked Mr. Nader. "Because they don't ask the politicians any questions. They have resigned themselves from democracy", he explained. --ft

## BUSING: UNCONSTITUTIONAL??

Many Americans, possibly a majority, feel that this is the case. They would support a law, a constitutional amendment, court action, anything which would ensure that this crime would cease. After all, it is the inherent right of every child to go to school where he wishes.

Since when? Until recently, blacks had about as much choice as a turkey at Thanksgiving of going to school where they desired. But suddenly, whites have decided that a choice of schools is a constitutional right which has been violated. Interesting that it took 100 years to realize this.

It is said that Justice is blind. However, it is apparent that when things are spelled out in black and white, this is not the case.

JPGR

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## BULL-SHEET PICNIC

We are pleased to announce that on Tuesday, June 5, the Bull-Sheet will sponsor an alternative to the Senior Picnic. The exact time and place are uncertain, but information will be out by next Monday. If possible, the affair will be FREE, but if funds are short, we might have to charge 50¢ (compared to \$3.75, the official rip-off). More info later; keep your eyes and ears open.



## BULL SHIT DEPT.

To the Bull Sheet,

When I bought my Bull Sheet from my usual supplier, He gave me a dirty look.

I think it was because he had long hair, and he must have read my letter concerning long-haired radicals.

Just because a person has long hair does not mean he is a communist.

However, statistics show that a large percent of radicals who have long hair believe in communism.

Of all nerve, thinking that I even suggested that anyone who has long hair is a commie!

But now let's get on a more pleasant subject. Me

First off, I read in the last Bull Sheet a letter concerning me.

I refuse to run for Student Council, due to the fact that all the people are against me, because

I stand for what is right

I stand for America

I stand for the

Democratic Government

I am not a commie.

Next, I resent being compared to Archie Bunker. He is a radical, who stands for the commie. He makes people laugh at the good people of America.

And then there was where I was compared to George Wallace.

I didn't mind that

\*\*\*\*\* Steve Bullock

### S.O.B. BHS ELECTIONS

Class officer elections are again approaching, and once again it appears that a select group of athletes will win the majority of the posts.

In all elections at this school, a secret ballot is used to insure your right to vote for the candidate of your choice. But do you plan to exercise the right.

Ask yourself: are the four juniors running for office under the label "Athletes United for Change" going to change anything? Is that label serious, or a take off? Have any of the four, at any time in the past, exhibited characteristics of leadership?

If you can, with a straight face answer yes, you will probably be voting for the winner. But a closer look might reveal several other candidates far more qualified to serve.

If you want just a farce, vote for one; vote intelligently, if you want something done.

Vote for someone with brains, not body.

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### undercover BULL

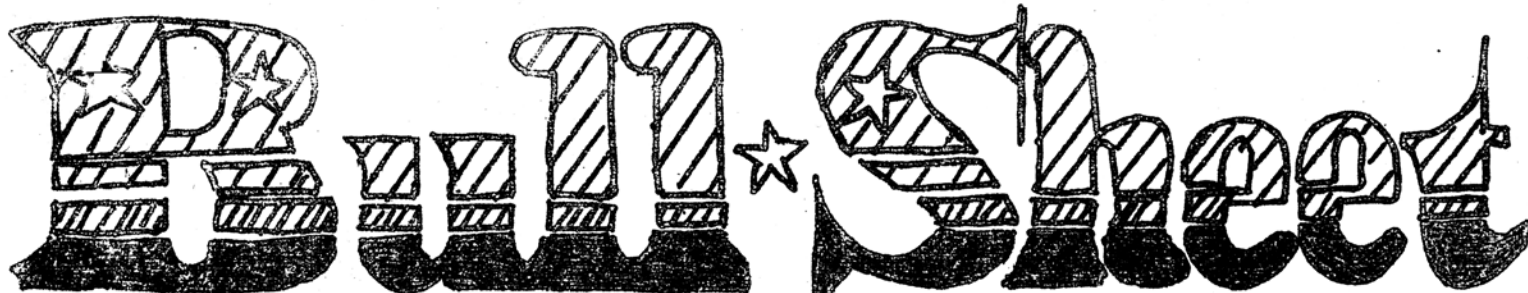
In another news scoop, the Bull\* Sheet has managed to get the inside story on President Nixon's latest escalation of the war in Indochina.

It seems that in the last three years, he has been advised that unless drastic action was taken, he would go down in history as the first American President to ever lose a war. Pulling himself together, he decided to act as follows: the United States will aggravate the Soviet Union to the point of provoking a nuclear war, which will destroy the world. Thus, rather than going down in history as a failure, Nixon resolved to destroy history.

FINGERS

by T.C.





Issue 15, the last

Bosse's High

June, 1972

# All Petered Out

We've tried to make this last issue Something Special, so that on one of those melancholy days in the future when your life seems to have no purpose, you can bring out this copy and smile about the good old high school days. We hope you enjoy our specials featuring the BS rock opera "Commie" (from the Who's "Tommy") and the Bull-Sheet Awards Night Presentation. What follows are the Last Bull and Testaments of our two editors, written in parallel columns.

by ft

This, our last issue, brings to a close a year of publication which marks at least my own most worthwhile adventure to date. For whatever reasons we had in starting this paper, we bring it to a close with largely different insights into the nature of high school education.

Walt Whitman once wrote to the effect that the young man who is not radical has no heart, and the old man who is radical has no head. Such a thought goes a long way in explaining the original phenomenon of the Bull-Sheet, and while there's nothing the least bit new about students not liking school, this analysis falls far short of explaining the dissatisfaction we have with The Way Things Are. The Bull-Sheet's major effect has probably been to hilitate this dissatisfaction-- in fact, to slap a lot of people in the face with it. But a slap in the face is a good way of awakening some people from a dead slumber.

As the final days of my public education slip from my grasp, it seems that my experience has been one of a thirst for knowledge constantly frustrated by the misdirected means of its administration. Such is not a personal vendetta-- it is a plea for more imagination and flexibility on the part of teachers and formulators of American education. The proof of success of failure of the Bull-Sheet lies in its communication of this situation.

by lg

High school today is a conglomerate of various organizations, honors, an occasional class, all culminating in a final diploma.

The awards bestowed on the student are meant, of course, as an indication of progress and achievement. Even the certificate of graduation is intended as a notice of having met certain requirements, written by God only knows who, and for reasons even He might not know.

Let us take a look at several of these organizations and awards:

NHS claims to be the highest scholastic honor possible in high school. It is, according to its supporters, so lofty because it is the teachers who bestow it. The teachers need not worry about making enemies, so they vote for the best students.

The Kiwanis award is similar, except that it is awarded to a student by his peers. It, too, claims an exalted position, since it shows that the recipient's fellow students hold him in high regard.

Quill & Scroll and Thespians are, however, another story. For in these organizations, the recipient is honored for his own hard work. Upon serving a certain amount of time, a student is automatically eligible. Anyone can join, provided he is willing to commit himself.

Society has traditionally placed a higher value on the former type, the selective honors.  
(Cont. on back)

(lg, cont.)

For an unknown reason the award which is restricted to a select few has always been more highly esteemed.

But there is an inherent evil in all of these; all require that external standards be met. All place emphasis on living up to society's criteria.

But is this to be our primary concern? Are we to live a life constantly striving to meet or surpass artificial goals, or plastic standards?

The answer is a resounding "no". There are higher standards to be met than those of a decadent society--we have ourselves to satisfy. For it is within ourselves that our efforts must find their origin.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Letters Letters Letters Letters Let

(Views expressed in letters are strictly off the record, and we refuse to be a party to any libel suits.)

To the Sheet:

After working my ass off for 6 weeks on a stupid term paper I just found out the gradd-- C --typical of Robert A. Wessel.

I'm mad right now, damn mad, and I believe I have a right to be. Augie, as he's affectionately known is not only a Commie but a bastard. Without going into his parentage I intend to document this article with evidence attesting to the fact of Augie's bitchy disposition.

First off the fucking bastard (Augie) has taken a personal dislike to anyone disagreeing with his mixed up political philosophy. Among these are myself, Cliff Rafferty, Steve Hagestrom, and Pat Conner to name a few. On more than one occasion he has refused to honor valid admits from these select few, has, in my judgement consciously and purposely graded down on these people, and attempted, more than once to disgrace these people before their fellow classmates.

Yet after all these things I must admit that Augie isn't all bad. He seldom seems to notice if Nickie Volpe or Mike Owen are 10 minutes late to class. Nor does he

wreck havoc upon Susan O'Grady or Debbie Adams when they question his Almighty decisions.

Pardon my language but Hell all I have to say in ending is that after spending two semesters with righteous commie I can only pity those poor juniors who will love the plight of the poor underpaid social studies teacher direct from the mouth of Robert "ugie" Wessel.

Augie

Dear Mafia,

You are the most heart-breaking thing I have ever heard of in my life! You are an organization that supports any type of crime to make money. You make a person feel like they don't want to live or be involved with society. You are like a country by yourself with your own form of "government": president, congress, cabinet, etc. You have your own laws and punishments such as: slayings, murders, beatings, and many other nasty actions for those persons not agreeing with your policies. I have read in many books, magazines, and newspapers about how you give out orders and do away with those who don't obey. You're worse than Hitler and his Fascist followers and harder to stop than the spread of cancer and harder to find than an excuse in hot water. But one day you will fall apart like everything else in the United States and around the world and I hope very soon. I have never written a letter to someone I hated until today, to you. But I hope you go to HELL, all of you and burn until the ashes make a range of mountains.

Signed Your Main Enemy

To the Sheet:

Being an outgoing senior this year, I would like to register a few of my gripes about Bosse High and company.

First, I would like to present certificates of merit to a few of the teachers here.

The "Most Consistent Bigot of the Year" award goes to Bob Wessel, better known as "The Weasel", for such uniform cases of bias as: Giving two students different

(Cont. opposite sheet)



(Letters, cont.)

amounts of detention when caught together without a hallpass because he didn't like one of them, or grading papers on a scale of how much they agree with him, or simply the presenting of conduct marks to certain people while his supreme ass-kissers get away. You can feel proud Aurie, you've finally been recognized for your fine work. No doubt you're the best in the field.

The "Most Resistant to Change" Award goes to Mrs. Downey for steadfast devotion to outdated and irrelevant material and teaching methods. The "Most Useless Teacher" award goes to Moderately Rotund Cat, for having seen present seniors through two years of German, yet having taught them nothing.

The "Most Uniformly Boring Teacher" award goes without contention to Mrs. Elaine Pittman. Her ruthless tactics of having pupils read the chapter and do exercises every single day really clinched this award for her. Good going, Pit.

Honorable Mention goes to Mrs. Ruth Dunning. While conducting a very interesting, and probably the most informative

class I've had in 4 years, we haven't learned a shit about economics. Included in this award is Mr. Hunter for his occasional hilarious comments in TV Econ.

Funny, after having done all the awards, I've completely forgotten what my complaints were.

L.S.D.

Robert Wessell sucks.

#### A Tribute to our Fearful Leaders

This being the last issue of the Bull-Sheet (this year), I feel that I should say something about our friends at school-- PJ, and Uncle Al).

As we all know by now, Uncle Al is a real bitch. Of course, can you really blame him? After all, maybe his mother slapped him when he was young. But this is not the reason. Certainly we can blame him. It's because he loves us and wants us to grow up hating everyone as he does.

Last week he got Marcie busted just because she was selling a little weed. I mean she had only a couple of nickle bags. 'Course (oink, oink) Helms had to haul her ass down to the local pig station.

And certainly we can't forget dear old PJ. He's not half the bastard that Buck is. It's just that he's so wishy-washy. I've oft-time convinced him that Kell is a son-of-a-dog and then Kell tells him that I was lighting up joints and using profane language and I get it.

I realize that according to our society that it is wrong to say what is really on your minds but I believe in freedom of press. Because I've always said, "Life without its basic liberties and freedoms is no life at all".

tqbfjold

To the Sheet,

This in itself is a minor complaint but I believe it could be considered somewhat inconsiderate of a school principal and others involved. One would think a man holding this position could be more considerate for a somewhat up-tight person on Awards Night.

The object of Awards Night is to give recognition to those who have worked diligently in order to acquire a certain goal.

Since the program was somewhat "scrapped up" and many people that were not in attendance had their names called to Receive S.B. certificates, while others standing in front of the high and mighty principal weren't even mentioned. It seems to me that the ones who are there to be recognized should be rightly done so.

XXX

Harken--I raised my lowered eyes to the Man! He come to me, and I was enlightened. Before the tongues spoke, yet did not reach my unconscious ears.

I was child-like in my understanding, with sundry roads of which I might have traveled.

I chose to absorb the sounds of the deaf-mute,

I chose understanding over concession.

With my psyche filled with muffled sounds, I felt for the bonds that stretched out to me.

Acknowledged that I had been lost, I troubled along on the cumbersome by way.

When I became thirsty the Man provided me with drink, and I became greedy.

I wanted no other man to know my pleasure, yet in this world nothing is really one's if is of all.

by 6/1/72 10:49

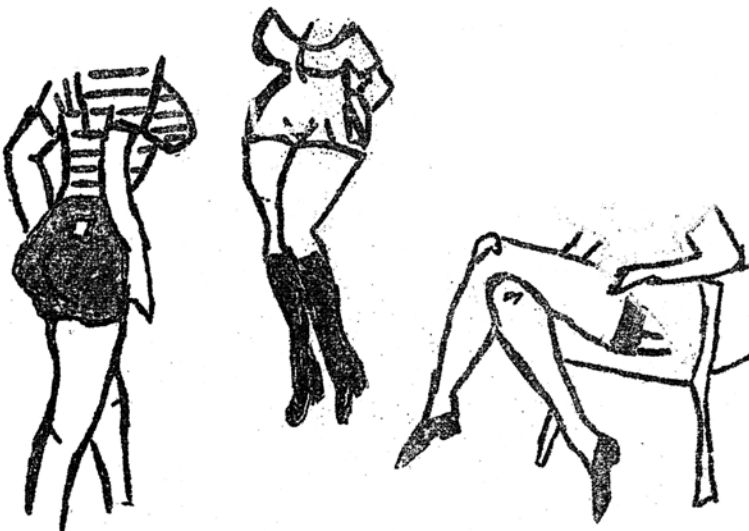
To the Editors:

You Stink! Since this is the final issue of the Sheet, I feel that I must write. You guys have written a bunch of bull (if you'll pardon the pun) about how this school has mistreated you. Hog wash! I have had so much fun at Bosse I can't put it into words. Foreexample, what could be more fun than attending Student Council meetings. It gives me a thrill to hear Jim, our beloved leader, tell us how much we have accomplished: amended our constitution 15 times, changed rules for homecoming queens (now you no longer have to be smart to be beautiful) and sell paper ribbons for \$.10.

During the crisis when the janitors went on strike, I helped clean up the halls so we students could continue our education. It is wonderful to think that I helped our school!

Although I was not qualified for National Honor Society, I want to make myself perfectly clear in saying "If nominated, I would have run, if elected, I would've accepted". I feel that NHS is a most elite group, and I would have been honored to become a member.

I always went to most of the foot-



WE WILL LONG REMEMBER THE  
BEAUTIFUL SIGHTS WE SAW  
HERE AT BUSTFUL BOSSE.

ball and basketball games; I never yelled, though. "When in Rome, do as the Romans do", I always say.

Some of my other activities have been pep club, driver for homecoming, and 2nd man on the polo team (you guys are so disinterested that I'll bet you didn't even know we had a team).

So why don't you guys look on the bright side of things? Your paper is supposed to state the facts. Well, the only facts you guys state are when somebody writes a letter.

Horrny Normal

(Yes, Hot Mary, there is a Horrny Normal.)

#### COMMUNISM: Pro or Con?

On an American's first thought, he would probably say "con". But what is wrong with communism. Most people would then use Russia as an example. Bah! Russia has lousy leaders! But...take China. They have an excellent communistic government. People would again say "Then why are they so overcrowded and poor?" What does overcrowding have to do with it? A lot! They don't have enough communism. For if they did, they could make their people move to some almost equally good land areas. People seeing me prove myself right would mostly say "Well, love it or leave it". I did not say, I repeat, did not say that I don't love my homeland. I agree that this is the greatest nation on earth! Or at least productively wise. But many other people all over the earth are happy where they are too. Also, I could go on about the hundreds of things that are wrong with this nation, and things that make us slightly communistic. But what the use, you'll just say "Commie!" and try to forget about this. But yet you're against the Vietnam war, which USA's goal is to stop the spread of communism. So, for heaven's sake, make up your mind.

The friendly Frosh

PS: Help the Olynpic Band.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Some kind of innocence is measured out in miles. What makes you think you're something special when you smile?

"Hey Bulldog"; Lennon/McCartney

# Blistering Bullet Beans Buck

On the eve of the 1972 Graduation Exercises, Al Buck, Assistant Principal of Bosse High School, has been placed on the critical list at St. Mary's Hospital as the result of a vicious assassination attempt yesterday.

As the opening speaker at the Class Day assembly Mr. Buck had just begun his remarks when a small, deadly pellet of magnesium ribbon hurtled through the air and struck him on the forehead, knocking him unconscious.

His staff, after running around in circles for a few moments, finally collected itself and called an ambulance, and Mr. Buck was at the Hospital in short time.

"This tragic incident only serves to strengthen my belief that such prominent figures should not make public appearances", commented Merlin Meatloaf. Apparently he was referring to the precedent established by Paul Jennings this year. Mr. Meatloaf, when asked about the origin of the piece of metal, suggested that it probably came from the Chemistry Lab. (Mr. McClary's remarks are recorded elsewhere.)

Mr. Jennings was rumored to have said "Thank heavens it was him—he's expendable." However, no one was able to positively identify the man as Jennings.

A suspect has been apprehended in the shooting. (See separate story.) Severe action is planned against the student if he cannot prove himself innocent. According to a spokesman for the office, he may lose his Scarlet and Gray rating for the past semester.

## McCLARY DENIES RUMORS

"I'm certain that no student of mine would do a thing like that", was Chemistry Coach Charles "Go, go, H<sub>2</sub>O" McClary's reaction to the attempt on Al Buck's life yesterday.

The remark was the result of repeated rumors that the magnesium ribbon that struck Buck on the forehead had come from his lab.

"No, magnesium, element 58, or is it 68?—formula weight 75.9g, would have combined with the oxygen in the air, oxygen being number 41, weight of 13.6g, as follows:  $17\text{Mg} + 5\text{O}_2 = 22\text{MgO}$ , the formula for fire."

He continued: "My students respect personal property, and would never steal anything from me. Now, where was my wallet. I had it here just a moment ago. And my watch. I just laid it down..."

## WESSEL, TRADER DIFFER OVER BAND REGISTRATION

Robert Wessel, special assistant to the assistant principal, today expressed his support for a Student Council Act requiring licensing of all rubber bands. "We have for too long allowed anyone to have these weapons. It is high time we got them out of the hands of psychopaths."

Student Council advisor James Trader disagreed, however: "If we require licensing, any dictator or principal could too easily confiscate the bands. And besides, the Council is too busy amending its constitution to bother with any business."

## HITCH DETAINS SUSPECT

A crazed, wild-eyed young man has been arrested in connection with the shooting of Al Buck.

Brandishing a large rubber band, more magnesium pellets, and screaming "No more Mr. Nice Guy!", Randolph 3. Snide was stopped outside the auditorium by Ted "OT Wizard" Hitch.

A reporter spoke with ~~Snide~~ Hitch moments after the arrest:

"Mr. Hitch, that certainly must have taken a lot of nerve to capture an armed assassin."

"Actually, I wasn't even aware that he was the man. I got him for loitering in the halls."







Do you have the feeling that the writing on the piece of paper you are going to receive on Thursday is really worth the four years you have wasted here at Bosse?

Or is it like any other piece of paper you use in your life that is needed for something?

\*\*\*\*\*  
ANOTHER COMMIE SCARE

About two weeks ago a smoke bomb was lit upstairs near Mr. Britton's room near the end of fifth period.

It didn't cause that much trouble to the students in the hall, but in the office of Paul Jennings; this is what occurred:

Al Buck: Sir, sir, It is happening! It's happening, they're making the move that they write about, what will we do, PJ, the lord help us!

Paul Jennings: Mr. Buck, calm down. Now what is happening. Who's going to make their move.

AB: The radicals, they're making the movement that we read about in the Bull\*Sheet!

PJ: Oh my Goodness!

AB: Sir, come out from under your desk and help us!

PJ: That's OK, Mr. Buck, I would rather be under here, Now tell me how they are carrying out their threats.

AB: Well, they have just bombed Mrs.

Badger's room and I hear tell that Mr. McClary's room is next.

PJ: Mr. Buck, gather up your courage and smile and tell them to stop.

AB: That doesn't work any more with them degenerates.

PJ: Well get Mr. Hitch to give them an hour of detention.

AB: Can't sir, he was the first casualty. He was hit with an esarer.

PJ: Well there is only one thing to do at a time like this.

And as Uncle Al and PJ shake under the table the school goes on alone, peacefully.

do  
you  
think  
one small  
shot from a  
gun could start  
a war or revolution  
causing bombs to be dropped  
on all of the people and animals  
so nobody would be alive on this one  
planet of ours, earth  
it would be  
dead

WW I  
maybe  
soon  
dai

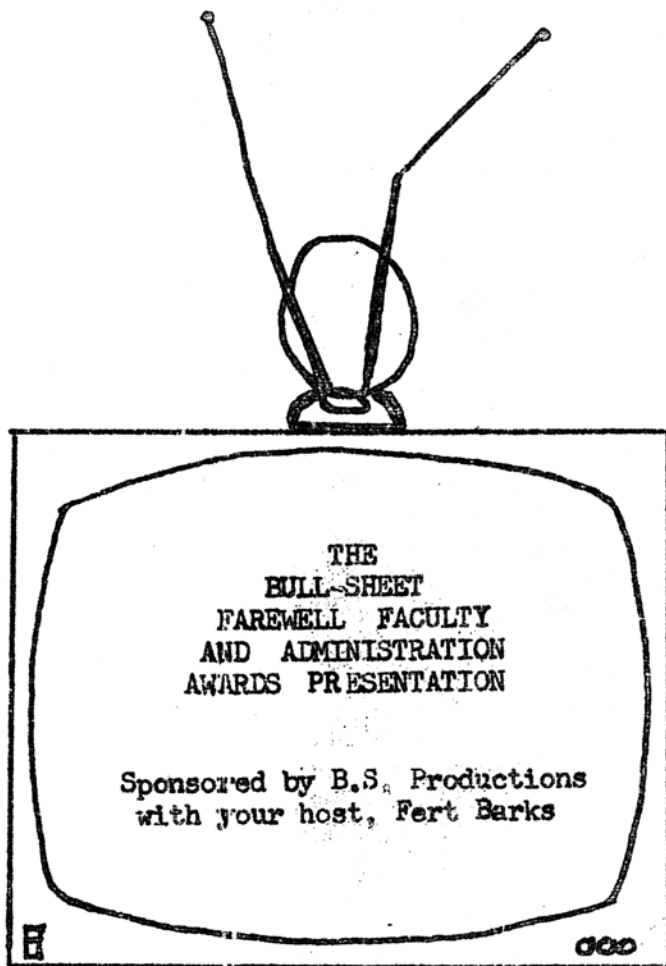
\*\*\*\*\*

During last weeks smoke-bombing near Mr. Britton's room (see story on this page), while PJ and Uncle Al earned their strips by sitting under the desk with fear in their hearts, quite by accident a Bull\*Sheet staffer walked into the office looking for something to write about.

PJ and Uncle Al quickly jumped up with a smile on their face and shouted "We're Mr. Nice Guys", The radical was stunned but got himself together in time to put the snatch on the principal's flag-a treasure to a radical.

\*\*\*\*\*

bad typers are good peckers



To bring special recognition  
into the fields of teaching and administrating  
at Bosse High School

(Bull-Sheet Pictorials brings you the live, complete, and only coverage of the B.S. Awards Night Presentation. We take you now to the stage, where Master of Ceremonies Fert Barks will award the honors.)

FB: Good evening, good evening. As you all probably don't know, this is the first and last honors presentation sponsored by the Bull-Sheet, due first of all to our distrust for such presentations, and second, our hopeful graduation next week. Maybe I should acquaint you with the procedure our panel of judges used to arrive at their decisions. Maybe I should, but I won't. Without that in mind, let's move right into the presentation of our first award.

Our "Excellence in Counseling" award brings special recognition into the little-applauded field of high school counseling.

This award spotlights personal dedication to the task of preparing students for their future roles in society. If I can have the envelope please. . . our award goes to. . . Morton J. Frembalm of Woonsocket High School in South Dakota? Hey, judges-- I thought these awards were supposed to go just to those at Bosse. What? It's the best you could do? Alright. Is Mr. Frembalm in the audience? No? Oh well, let's move on to our next award.

Our next trophy, entitled "Monkey on your Back", is awarded on the basis of personal appearance and mannerisms, and above all, reputation. The winner is. . . Al Buck?

(Al Buck comes forward to accept the trophy)

AB: Well I thank you boys for your consideration, and I'm honored that you should consider me acceptable for your trophy. (40 minutes later). . . and although it seems like a funny name for an award, I'm proud to think that it was my reputation that won this for me.

FB: Thank you, Mr. Buck, for those words of guidance.

At this time, we'd like to make a special presentation to Mrs. Leonella Badger, in recognition of her efforts to keep the hallways clear and unobstructed. Leonella, please accept this framed "Deputy Assistant Principal Badge" with accessory cowhide bullwhip from the Bull-Sheet panel of judges. Oh-- and we thank you too, Mrs. Badger.

It's been pointed out to me that we have a celebrity in the audience. Mr. Jennings, would you like to stand up? Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Paul Jennings-- Mother-of-the-Year and otherwise principal of Bosse High School. Let's give him a hand. Would you like to come to the microphone and say a few words, Paul? Come on, don't be shy. What? You're not Mr. Jennings? I'm terribly sorry, ma'am-- it was an honest mistake.

We'll be back in a minute after this message from our sponsor.

--Seniors, let's send them a message. We're fed up with the over-restricted, over-organized, and over-priced senior picnic at Camp Carson. This year, we're gonna have our own picnic--no chaperones sticking their noses into your lunch and you can drive your own car, instead of riding aboard a school bus-- we absolutely don't believe in busing to achieve recreation but believe in quality fun for everybody. Things will happen at

(Cont. on back)

Kramer's Lake instead of Audubon Park as we earlier announced. Don't forget, that's Tuesday, June 6, from 9:30 to 3:30. We'll see you there.--

FB: Our "J. Edgar Hoover" award, named in honor of the great late director of the FBI, recognizes patriotism and vigilance of the highest order. May I have the envelope, please. Our award goes to. . . Marlan Maidlow! Mr. Maidlow has been active in administration efforts to protect Bosse from the hovering menace of the Red Spector while spear-heading efforts to raise money to put new American flags in each classroom. It seems that the old flags are mysteriously disappearing. Would you like to say a few words, Mr. Maidlow?

MM: Thank you, Fert. Actually, I feel a little guilty in accepting too much credit by myself, because there were so many others, both here at Bosse, and also down at the Federal building, who deserve recognition. It was, after all, a team effort. And I am proud to say that our heritage of freedom both in America and here at Bosse is safe. To make sure of that, we've got confidential information on half the students here--and enough on the panel of judges alone to keep them at our mercy for the rest of their lives. And they thought the joke was on us.

FB: Thank you, thank you Mr. Maidlow. Our next trophy goes to the faculty member who has demonstrated keen wit, high sense of humor, and sly treachery. Our "Funny Man" trophy goes to. . . Ted Hitch!, otherwise known as "Tricky Ted Skritch".

(At this point, Tricky Ted bounces out of his seat, skips down the aisle, leaps onto the stage by-passing the stairs, and grabs the microphone)

TTS: King of the hill! Thank you for the trophy. I only hope it's been as much fun for you as it has been for me.

FB: You made it all worthwhile, sir.

Our next award, for "Outstanding Coach", was specially created by the B.S. panel of judges in order to recognize. . . who else but Joe Unfried! What else can we say? Quite frankly, we're afraid to say anything else.

(Papa Joe lumbers up to the microphone,

and while relating the benefits to be received from keeping clean and straight, absent-mindedly grabs Ferd Barks around the neck and begins to rub Fert's scalp with his knuckles.)

JU: . . .and half the senior class has gone to pot! (Joe continues to rub Bark's skull, until clusters of hair replace the dandruff falling to the stage. Barks brings Joe's speech to an abrupt close by screaming a out in pain.)

FB: You're certainly entitled to your award, coach.

Our next award, named in honor of Casper the ghost, has been awarded by our judges to. . . Mr. Larry Eifler, for his never-ending efforts to spook cafeteria munchers. Accepting the trophy for Mr. Eifler, who is out drilling his troops in preparation for the long march on Germany, will be Timothy Tucker, who was Mr. Eifler's comrade in the great cafeteria purge of Spring '71.

TT: I'm pleased to accept this award on behalf of Mr. Eifler, in spite of the fact that the panel of judges may have certain subversive interests. Thank you.

FB: Our next award is designed to recognize the important part physical fitness plays in our educational process. With this in mind, we award our "Weight Watchers" trophy to. . . Robert Gatterer, more affectionately known by his students as Herr Gatterer, for having lost 200 pounds over the past few years, and in spite of the fact that he remains as far as ever. Herr Get-terror. . .

HG: Well thank you for the trophy, but I can't really appreciate that last remark. I can't help recall the time in Germany that. . .

FB: Thank you, Herr Gatterer, for that interesting story. If we can now get back to our regular presentations, our next award recognizes self-motivation on the part of our faculty here at Bosse. Our "Self-Propelled Teacher" award goes to. . . Charles McClary, known as Charlie-Mac by his favorite students.

(At this point, Mr. McClary comes forward to accept his trophy, and upon reaching the rostrum, stares glaze-eyed into open space, in a manner reminiscent of Paddy Duke's drug-crazed acceptance of her Academy Award a year or two ago)

CM: I am a chemist boom boom! I am a chemist boom boom!! (Cont. next page)



(B.S. Awards, cont.)

(Alas, the finest doctors have long despaired. It is a case of terminal fumosis, a result of Mr. McClary's extended years of inhaling chem lab fumes.)

FB: We're glad we could give the award to you before it was too late, Mr. McClary.

The next award recognizes the importance that clear, concise thinking on the part of our faculty has in shaping students' thoughts and preparing them for their respective places in society. Our "Yes I Am-- No I'm Not" award goes to. . .

Robert Wessel!

RW: Thank you. I'd like to say that I'm very proud to live in a great country where a paper like the Bull-Sheet can thrive. On the other hand, it's really all a bunch of commie tripe. But then again, it's alright. However, the United States is a great land of equality, except for the President of General Motors.

FB: Thank you, Mr. Wessel, for your clear assessment of our situation.

As we all know, school could become monotonous if all the teachers smiled all of the time and were enthusiastic and devoted to their task of educating young people. Our last award of the night lauds such diversity and individualism on the part of our faculty. Our "Mr. Personality-Minus" award has been earned by. . . Alan Staggs!

Recently in running the School Spirit, Mr. Staggs has stifled student imagination and initiative second only to Paul Jennings himself. Let's give him a big hand, folks.

(Staggs accepts the trophy, nodding only a curt thank you before returning to his seat)

FB: Thank you all for coming--that about wraps up the awards for tonight. We have punch and brownies at the reception which immediately follows. No smoking near the punch bowl, please, and if the brownies look funny, greenish and taste don't worry--it's just an exotic recipe. Take care, we'll miss you, and don't forget, when you least expect it, we may even pay you a visit.



freed [ ] risk

Paul Jennings:  
Failure Defined

This sheet has a proud history of character defamation of our principal, Paul Jennings. We've pictured him at various times as a babbling idiot, a tyrannical despot, the non-happening at Bosse high school, the unliberated version of motherhood, a gutter rat who has gnawed his way through the back door into his office, and the Richard Nixon of Bosse High School.

If you have strong feelings of sympathy for the persecuted of all descriptions, and have never met Mr. Jennings personally, you might even have felt sorry for him sometimes after an especially vicious attack. What is it that drives us to such total disrespect for our man in the office? Certainly, he's relatively harmless. Why not let a sleeping dog lie?

But Jennings is not asleep, and his character resembles not so much a dog as it does a crocodile (a member of the reptile family crocodylidae that none of the others will admit to having.) Only a handful of dedicated reptile-watchers even know what the crocodile looks like. This animal makes its home in hollow logs and never comes out during the daytime, due to its extreme sensitivity to light. His teeth are sharp, having the capability of biting off a teenager's arm. Before going on to a justification for the preceding comparisons, I would like to note that this space contains only the opinions of members of the BS staff.

So we can now get into the meat of our subject, without fear of getting a libel suit slapped on us. Mr. Jennings can be labelled a "non-person" because of the clear lack of presence his personality has among the students of Bosse. Or he could also be labelled a "negative-person", because the only time he ever really makes his presence felt is when he stifles student government initiative or tries to quash student protest, Bull-Sheet-baiting being only one means of such. His underlying philosophy in all of these actions, it seems, is that the average high school student is not responsible enough to make his own decisions and still requires the direction of the office.

But how should this direction be afforded? By the demonstration of leadership by the principal, or by the simple refusal on his part

(Cont. on back)

to consider any student initiative that he is not in full agreement with? This reporter believes that direction can only come through the first means, and regret that it appears at Bosse to be coming through the second.

Let's examine why we believe Jennings to be a failure as principal, in light of the above philosophy. If students are still at the age where they need direction, leadership must be effective and it must command student respect. The few leadership traits Jennings possesses and only rarely displays are so out of line with the modern high school student as to be totally ineffective. For the same reason, he has no general respect. And without respect, he becomes nothing more than another civil servant, with a job little different from being the head of a license branch. The seat of school power effectively shifts from his office to the student book of rules, as vulgar a guide to conduct as is imaginable. Is Jennings really dead, as we have rumored? No, the man is alive. It is his position of leadership that we mourn.

This is not to say that we ever did need office leadership; indeed, we appear much better off without it. It's just that there seems to be this strange paradox of leadership at Bosse which reduces the office of the principal to an empty shell.  
\* \* \* \* \*

#### A FEW WORDS OF PRAISE, FOR THE RECORD

There has been little, it seems, about Bosse that the Bull-Sheet has not at one time or another been critical of. Regrettably, there has been even less that we have praised. It is regrettable not because there is nothing at Bosse to praise, but because we have been so busy criticizing everything that we have not had time to ever give it any thought. What more fitting time is there to review some of the praiseworthy aspects of high school life than now, in this last issue?

A lot of our satire has been aimed at teachers--after all, what do you expect from a paper named the Bull-Sheet? But the great majority (and it is a majority) of teachers should be commended for a job well

done. If a few teachers seem ill-suited for their job, one need only think of the ones who come into the classroom with imagination and a smile to be reassured that high school is worthwhile. Many teachers go beyond the traditional teacher-student relationship to become close friends with their students--such a relationship can be very valuable to both the student and the teacher. These teachers do not need to be told this--they know by the smiles that greet them in the halls.

It is outside the classroom that many students find their most valuable experiences, and I'm not just talking about independent projects such as this one. The speech and debate teams are invaluable to anyone who would like to develop his or her self-confidence and speaking ability. Working on the School Spirit can be a great experience, assuming of course that you're not too radical. There is no end to the organizations and activities that one has a chance to get involved in. And if students don't care for any of the regular activities, they can always start their own.

High school is a place where a student can get a good vocational education, and this is probably the most valuable function of secondary schools.

We've poked a lot of good-natured fun at Mr. Buck in the past, but he's always kept his head. In all fairness, we must say that we couldn't find a man more devoted to the high school student than Mr. Buck. And in all fairness to Mr. Jennings, we must note that he appears to be trying to lose his nickname of "The Phantom" by being seen more in the halls and by using the intercom system more by himself.

It's now becoming clear why we never devoted much space before to praise--it's no fun. It is so much more satisfying to write a biting satire of a harsh condemnation of something of somebody. There is no greater joy than planting the seeds of paranoia in the offices of administrators. In short, there's nothing more enjoyable than a good fight, a battle of wits. Simply because we claim to an adherence of non-violent principles doesn't mean we aren't aggressive or even hostile.

It's been a long fight, but to say that we haven't enjoyed every minute of it would obscure the truth.

# MOTHER TUCKER'S

## Story Book Time

Here again kiddies is your old Mother Tucker giving you her latest translations of the ever famous Mother Goose nursery rhymes.

Jennings had a quiet school  
(Mary had a little lamp)

Jennings had a quiet school,  
his students were real straight,  
but then Bull\*Sheet got Jennings down,  
and now he hids his face.

Wise Al Buck  
(Old King Cole)

Wise Al Buck was a crafty old fool,  
and a whacky old dupe was he,  
he called for the hoods,  
he called for the straights,  
but he shuned from the radicals'pleas.

Fritz and Frizz  
(Jack and Jill)

Fritz and Frizz went into school,  
to cause a bit of trouble,  
Buck saw them and waved a hand,  
and they went out with a smile.

Little Ted Skritch  
(Little Jack Horner)

Little Ted Skritch,  
stood in the hall  
with his detention,  
along came a freak,  
Skritch jumped to his feet,  
and said that will be two periods.

Jennings, Jennings  
(Mary, Mary, quite contrary)

Jennings, Jennings, quite perturbed,  
what happened to your school.  
It was so straight and quiet too,  
now you're a bunch of fools.

Old Mother Tucker  
(Old Mother Hubbard)

Old Mother Tucker  
called the Mole later  
for how he acted at lunch,  
but when he left there  
the lunch room was fair,  
so started Human Relations.

Mervin Meatloaf  
(Humphy Dumpty)

Mervin Meatloaf walked in the halls,  
Mervin Meatloaf waved his flag tall,  
all the radicals and all the heads,  
couldn't take one of Mervin's flags.

There was a Paul Jennings  
(There was an old Woman)

There was a Paul Jennings,  
who worked at a school,  
he had so many problems,  
he didn't know how to rule.  
He gave it some thought,  
about ending it,  
and left from the office,  
and flushed the toilet.

Al be Crafty  
(Jack be Nimble)

Al be crafty, Al be slick,  
Keep on Trucking,  
you're making me sick.

Radical Sue  
(Little Boy Blue)

Radical Sue come blow some grass,  
the weed's in the corner,  
the flauche's in the glass.



# COMMIE

## A ROCK OPERA

The following is a parody of the Who's famous rock opera, TOMMY.  
No injustice is intended toward that group.

Principle parts are as follows:

Commie Dupe  
Al Buck  
Paul Jennings  
Skritch  
Merlin Meatloaf  
The Badge  
Weasel  
Radicals  
Students

Mr. Cato  
Paul Jennings  
Al Buck  
Ted Hitch  
Marlon Maidlow  
Leonila Badger  
Robert Wessel  
The Staff  
You

A few definitions:

DT  
The Hall  
White Pad  
Twang

Detention  
Detention Room (Study Hall)  
Detention Pad  
Instrumental number

### OVERTURE

To the tune of "Overture"

twang twang

### IT'S A RADICAL

To the tune of "It's a Boy"

Al Buck: Abbie Hoffman never came back,  
The New Youth Movement never knew him  
We hear he's 'round, but we don't know where,  
Don't expect to see him again.

Chorus: It's a radical, Mr. Cato, it's a radical (twice)

Commie Dupe: The scum! The scum! The scum!

### THEY OVERHEARD IT

To the tune of "You Didn't Hear It"

Buck: Got a feelin' '72, is gonna be a bad year,  
Especially if we and they can't get together

Dupe: So you think '72 is gonna be a bad year  
Could be bad for radicals, but faculty, no never.

cont.

Buck: I've got no reason to be pessimistic,  
But somehow when they smile, I fear bad weather

What about the Bull\*Sheet? (three times)  
They know it all.

They've overheard us,  
I know they've seen us.

Dupe: They'll not say nothin' to no one never in their life.  
They'll never write it, they'll never print it.  
How absurd our faults seem without any proof.  
They'll never say it. They'll never write it.  
They'll never print it, not a word of it.  
They'll not say nothin' to no one, never tell a soul  
What they think is the truth.

#### DETENTION TOURNEY

To the tune of "Amazing Journey"

Dupe: Restricted radicals, we've got them under our hand  
Strange as it seems, my Communist schemes,  
Ain't quite so bad.

Buck: Still my fears are icy cold, as fear can be  
I love life, but I fear upsetting them  
Birchers have slowly warped their minds,  
Like minds I've often known.

Dupe: Let's stage a detention tourney,  
And our power will be shown.

\*\*\*\*\*

Liberal: A dark plot of immense proportions seems upon us,  
All at once I feel that surrender we must  
If not, they'll have our necks, don't wait to see  
Let's desist while we have half a decent chance.

Radicals: We will not stop, we will not quit, we won't retreat  
Each detention pulls a card in their slanted deck.

\*\*\*\*\*

Repeat Buck and Dupe Above

Buck: The Bull\*Sheet is their means to transmit all they know  
Underground, smacking of stories that show  
We are not leaders, we are just dupes for  
The Communist Party, they slander our group.

#### NARCS

To the tune of "Sparks"

twang twang

THE MOVEMENT  
To the tune of "Christmas"

Students: Did you ever see the faces of the teachers they seemed so  
incited  
Pacing 'round the office while Buck smiles and tells them  
not to get excited  
They believe the tourney will completely cure the problems  
in the Bosse halls  
Only if we thwart them will Buck, Jennings, Meatloaf, or  
Jim Trader ever fall

(Refrain) And Commie doesn't know what the movement is  
He doesn't know what progress or improvement is  
Why must we be slaves?  
Ever eternal knaves?

Surrounded by his staff he sits so silently so unaware  
of everything  
Playing with his notepad, picks his nose and grins and  
points his hand at everything  
I believe in Brezhnev, but can men who've never seen him  
be enlightened  
Only if he reads Marx, will his present intellect peak  
ever heighten

(Repeat refrain)

\*\*\*\*\*

Radicals: Commie do you fear me? (five times)  
Do you ~~fear~~ me?  
Why must we be slaves?

See me...Hear me...Hate me...fear me...

Commie do you fear me? (five times)  
Do you, do you, do you fear me?  
Why must we be slaves?

(Repeat first verse above)

ALFRED BUCK  
To the tune of "Cousin Kevin"

Buck: We're on our own, Commie, all alone, Commie  
Let's think of some DT to give  
For you know it's the reason we live  
You know all's not fine, when your job's on the line  
But it seems that's the spot that we're in

It's a special type fool that we seek,  
The type to whom students won't speak  
Don't sit in that chair, we must search everywhere,  
We must find him within the next week

Weasel: How would you feel if I took my white pad  
And handed detention, and started to laugh

The Badge: What would you think if I stop every clown,  
And point to the office and send them on down

continued



All teachers: We're the Bosse High School teachers,  
Administration freaks  
The nastiest bitches  
You ever could meet  
We can hand out detention 'cause  
We've yet to reach our peak

McClary: What if I made them clean up the whole school  
Don't you think that would be groovy and cool

Trader: Maybe a day in the Council would do,  
I'd make them all sit their while we change our rules  
(repeat All Teachers above)

THE HATCHET GROUP  
To the tune of "The Acid Queen"

School Board: If your school ain't all it could be now  
This clan will form a coup  
We'll show you how to rule it now,  
Just give us one dupe

(Chorus) We're the school board-the Hatchet Group  
Hide behind the door  
We're the school board and we're all set  
To stop this school's discord

Send them a dupe, and wait a while  
They'll think he's just a fool,  
Your school will soon be quiet now  
Passive, but just as cool

He's the Commie, the students' fool  
Laugh before he starts  
He's the Commie, the office dupe  
He'll rip them all apart

Writing with pen, he takes names fast  
He hands two hour slips  
Just as the school board says to do  
He's out to stop the noise

Our job is done look at them now  
They've never been so tranquil  
Their mind it stops to wander now  
They all become so still

Repeat Chorus above

DO YOU DEEM IT UNWISE  
To the tune of "Do you Think It's All Right"

Buck: Do you deem it unwise  
To send the boy to Merlin Meatloaf  
Do you think it's all right,  
You know he's such a clumsy oaf  
Do you deem it unwise, or do you think it's all right?  
Yes, I think it's all right



MERLIN MEATLOAF  
To the tune of "Uncle Ernie"

Merlin

Meatloaf: I'm the Senile Merlin Meatloaf, I'm sure you won't even  
miss me as I meddle about, meddle about, meddle about  
Al Buck sent you for chastising so I'm forced to do my  
duty, as I meddle about, meddle about, meddle about.

Out with the record, down with the black mark,  
Meddle about, meddle, about, meddle about  
You won't shout as I meddle about,  
Meddle about, meddle about, meddle about  
Meddle about, meddle about, meddle about, (repeat)  
Meddle, meddle, meddle, meddle, meddle, meddle, meddle.

DT WIZARD  
To the tune of "Pinball Wizard"

Students:

Ever since I was a freshman,  
I walked the Bosse halls,  
From office to gymnasium,  
I must have walked them all  
But I ain't seen nothin' like it,  
In all the years I've had,  
That slick sneering Skritchie,  
Sure swings a mean white pad.

Ain't got no distractions,  
Can't hear the 8:10 bell,  
Never seems to let up,  
On giving students hell,  
To date he hasn't missed us,  
His record ain't too bad,  
That slick sneering Skritchie,  
Sure swings a mean white pad.

He's a DT Wizard, there has to be a trick  
A DT Wizard, got such a flashin' wrist

Stands like a statue, becomes  
Part of the brick beam,  
Smiles at all the teachers,  
Never lookin' mean,  
But when he senses students,  
He whirls 'round raging mad,  
That slick sneering Skritchie,  
Sure swings a mean white pad.

I thought that Buck was the worst of them all,  
But he just handed his DT crown to Skritch.

He's been in my favorite hallway,  
He knows all the tricks,  
Can't get to my locker,  
Except at my own risk,  
Got a crazy sense of presence,  
No teacher ever had,  
That slick, sneering Skritchie,  
Sure swings a mean white pad.

#### THERE'S A LAWYER

To the tune of "There's a Doctor"

Radical: There's a lawyer I've found who'll take us in  
There's a lawyer I've found can save our skins (twice)

There's a man in town can spare our sorrow,  
His number's here, Let's call him tomorrow  
.....Let's call him tomorrow!

#### GO TO THE HALL, BOY

To the tune of "Go to the Mirror"

Jennings: They seem to be completely unrecptive,  
Our thoughts they cast aside with haughty sneer,  
Their minds react to naught but bling corruption,  
They know we talk but never do they hear.

Students: See me, reach me, tell me, teach me. (twice)

Jennings: Our school it stands on such a weak foundation,  
We can't afford to tolerate their acts  
We must expel them now, our jobs demand it,  
They must be gone before they twist more facts

Students: See me, reach me, tell me, teach me. (twice)

Jennings: I've often wondered what it is they're thinking,  
What evil thoughts are running through their minds,  
What has caused the fall of trust we witness,  
What has caused their faith to turn so blind.

Dupe: Go to the hall, boy  
Go to the hall boy!

Students: Listening to you, leaves the impression,  
That we, have been misled,  
Following you, I was believing,  
The misdirection I was fed.

Right behind you, I see the millions,  
Of fools, you have deceived,  
From you, we get opinions,  
No education was received.



COMMISS DETENTION HALL  
To the tune of "Tommy's Holiday Camp"

Dupe: I'm the local commie, and I welcome you to Bosse's Detention Hall!  
You know we won't listen, So never mind your wheezin'  
When we give you DT, we never need a reason!  
(Repeat last two lines)  
WELCOME!

WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT

Radicals: Welcome to the hall, I guess you all know why we're here.  
We are the radicals, and we became aware last year,  
If you want to follow us, you've got to get DT,  
So smash all your dishes, Steal all your glasses,  
You know where to hide the forks.

Hey you gettin' drunk, ol' buddy, you've got our trust.  
Hey you smokin' marajjuana, this ain't a bust,  
Hey put down old Mr. Loudmouth, yell, try to cause a fuss,  
'Cause they ain't gonna stop you from any of your tricks,  
Although they think they must.

We're not gonna take it, (four times)  
We're not gonna take it, never did and never will,  
We're not gonna take it, gonna break it, gonna shake it,  
Let's forget it, better still.

Now they can't stop us, their power has worn away  
They can't fight either, they're held at bay.  
They can't do nothin, can't make us go to class,  
So tell Uncle Alfred and Mr. J. to stick it up their nose.

We're not gonna take it (four times)  
We're not gonna take it, never did and never will,  
Don't want no detention, and as far as we can tell,  
We ain't gonna take it, never did and never will,  
We're not gonna take it, gonna shake it, gonna break it,  
Let's forget it better still!

See me, teach me, tell me, reach me. (twice)

Listening to you, leaves the impression,  
That we have been misled,  
Following you, I was believing,  
The middirection I was fed.

Right behind you, I see the millions,  
Of fools you have deceived,  
From you, we get opinions,  
No education was received.

A Bull\*Sheet reporter cornered Mr. Eifler (affectionately known as the Pied Peifler) outside his office for this exclusive interview concerning the Bosse Band's future.

BS: Mr. Eifler, we understand that the Band has received an invitation to march in another major event. Could you fill us in?

LE: Surely, my good man. The Bosse Orange Bowl and 1972 Olympic Marching Band has been asked to march on Mars next summer.

BS: No sheet? How will the Band finance such a venture?

LE: Actually, the trip is relatively inexpensive at only \$5,007,643,732.96 for the two week visit. We feel that if each student puts up \$1 million, the community will fund the rest. We also have planned an extensive paper drive and may sell candy bars as well.

BS: As the Band prepares for Germany, there have been repeated charges that only the rich could go. Don't you fear the same claims will be leveled here?

LE: Well, you always get a few cranks who would rather gripe than try to earn the money. However, I think that there are plenty of jobs available if a child really wants to go.

BS: Sir, this is quite an undertaking. How will the students manage to play through their space helmets?

LE: We'll cross that bridge when we come to it.

BS: One last question. After Miami and Munich, do you feel that Evansville will get behind you 100%?

LE: Of course. The entire city loves the band, as we all know. They will be proud to see our kids marching on another planet. I have no doubt but that everyone is completely behind... SPLAT!

As the spitwad rolled slowly down the back of Eifler's head, the reporter strolled nonchalantly into the sunrise.

\*\*\*\*\*

Liberty is just equality in school.

Bob Dylan  
"My Back Pages"

A local rock station is about to fall from our dials if they do not get a little support from listeners. They need our help now or we will be blessed (?) with another Country and Western station, (which WUAZ is during the daytime).

They broadcast hard rock from 6:30 until 10:30pm at 103.1 FM and on weekends they stay on the air until 12:30 or 1:00 am. Please don't let this station fall from our grips as the last one did. Send your post cards asking for a continuation of rock broadcasting to:

WUAZ "The Rock"  
P.O. Box 275  
Henderson, Ky.

(Thanks to CPA for this info)

FINGERS...

by T. C.



Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,  
Bosse High, all Hail!



STEVE BULLOCK

I have read many of the Bull\*Sheet during my time at Bosse.

I do not read them for pleasure, but just to see how much communism there is in Bosse.

There are many reasons why the Bull\*Sheet is lousy, degrading, and filthy.

I cannot tell you all the reasons why it is lousy, but I will do my best to inform you of what makes the Bull\*Sheet the way it is.

To begin with, it is boring. The articles cannot capture the readers' interest.

One issue was so bad, that sells on it dropped by 90%. (That is pretty bad, since they don't sell very many.)

The articles reek with dust and mould, because of the old subjects they are about.

Now, truthfully, who wants to read about how they rationed food in World War I, or how Nixon was elected President in 1968, and how would you like to read about how Fred Spiefski fell down a flight of stairs in 1853?

Another thing about Bull\*Sheet is the cheapness about it.

Did you know that none of the writers are paid, and most are forced to write stupid articles. (An example is the one you are reading.)

The Bull\*Sheet printing press is held together by mashing tape, and most of the time the words are not printed correctly.

And all the drawings are done by a second rate "artists" who can't write, let alone draw a picture.

Another thing is the fact that almost all of the writers are radicals who are inspired by communism.

All of the articles tell about how a teacher is running around with detention slips, or lecturing about conduct.

That is full of BULL!

Off-hand, I have known only two teachers who lecture on conduct, and, as of yet, I have never seen a teacher running around with detention slips.

The Bull\*Sheet tells how America is full of evil people, not giving long-haired people changes to prove they are right.

The fact is, that these long-haired people are wrong.

Some radicals are okay, but most are degenerates.

Off-hand, I can name several writers of the Bull\*Sheet that are degenerates.

I have one last thing to say about the Bull\*Sheet.

It stinks.

The big man in charge of the operation of the Bull\*Sheet is crazy.

He thinks he can fly.

Even more crazy is the fact that he thinks he can write.

If it is ever recorded in the future of worth-while events or things which occurred in Bosse, the Bull\*Sheet might make it at the bottom of the list.

Just a while back, I was talking to a friend of mine who goes to Harrison.

He told me Harrison stinked.

I agreed, then told him how lousy a underground paper we had.

I was, to say the least, mortified when he told me that Harrison had a good underground paper.

Which is better, a good school, or a good underground paper that tells it like it is?

I think a school is better, but a good underground paper serves to bring the morale of the students up.

A good underground paper should be interesting, entertaining, worth your time reading it, and should represent the students as a whole, not just a few who have weird ideas on government and everyday life.

Perhaps one day, the average Bosse student will be able to buy an interesting underground paper they like, enjoy, and want, but until that time, the Bosse student will have to use the Bull\*Sheet as a substitute, and it is a poor substitute indeed.

by Steve Bullock

\*\*\*\*\*

I would like to say that while typing this out it took all I had in me to try to remember I was a nice guy.

T.C.



## FAILURE

Four long years will be over when the diploma are handed out on Thursday. Was it worth what we went thru? Are we ready for what we will face in the future?

The purpose of high school seems to be to prepare ourselves for what we will experience afterwards. Did the faculty and administrators at Bosse fulfill their duty? Are we equipped for tomorrow?

Half of us have been neatly packed and ready for shipping to college life, but that isn't a sign of our readiness but a delay.

The lucky group at Bosse appears to be the students in Vocational Occupations because they have a trade or something that will enable them to get a job after graduation but where are the work opportunities?

It seems we all lack the insight of what we need to know to be able to correspond with our society.

But it is noticeable that if you are able to work in and with the political system that controls the destiny of the individual, you will be more able to adapt or even change the surroundings.

Bosse seemed to fail to show this insight or really any others. They have neglected to bring us to a point where we can develop enough to survive. How can we learn to change our environment where they cannot take time to think of it.

## HAPPY DAYS

It seems that Uncle Al has decided to run for president. He has stated, "Since I couldn't get Paul to do it, I decided that I would entrust my office to Mr. Maidlow. I mean I couldn't trust Paul as far as I can throw the building. And I know that the students of Bosse will miss me as much as I miss them. But I want them to keep their record straight after I leave."

After taking a poll, I discovered that the student body is behind him all the way as long as he doesn't come back or get assassinated along the way.

tqbfjotld

## Arfy's Adiver Column

Dear Arfy,

I want to be hep but I just can't seem to turn on to weed or be a ball-freak like everyone else. What should I do?

Samuel Square

Dear Square,

Come to our "Get Groovy" class at 1401 Henning Avenue. I feel that our staff can help you in everyway possible.

Dear Arfy,

I'm a dope addict and I'd like to Get off of it. Can you help me?

Stoned

Dear Stoned,

Are you crazy? I'm only here to give you advice. And I certainly don't want to take away your pleasure. So stay with your dope, you'll be a better man for it!

Dear Arfy,

I am an assistant-principal/dean at a local high school and I think I have a persecution complex. I think the students hate me. I wish they liked me and respected me. Please help me! Hurt and feeling Sorry for Myself.

Dear Sorry,

You say you are an assistant-principal/dean? That's most of your problem. You have been much too rough on the kids. Take it easy. Quit handing out detention, parent conferences, yelling at students, and suspension or expulsion or quit your job since you're not fit for the job, anyway!

Arfy Van Anders

(tqbfjotld)

(anyone wishing to write to Arfy in care of the Bull-Sheet might as well burn it, we are thru!)

Aword to the wise,

This summer while your outside moving your lawn or someone else is. Please turn off the lawn mover before you put your hand in to clean it out.

Experienced Sherman

Red Hot Sale on Art Reproductions!

One Mona Lisa, in good condition, with frame.

One Rembrandt, with frame, equal quality



# BULL SHEET

## fun & games #2



By Skittle

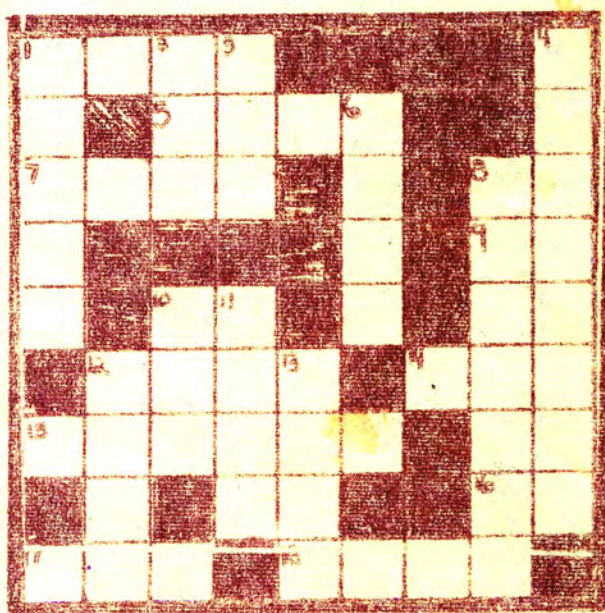
### Fun Times Games Corner



Everyone likes cross word puzzles, so the writers of the Bull Sheet have constructed one which is relevant to todays world. If you are sharp enough you should find several bits of humor as you answer the questions. So go to it and be the first in the school to finish this mind-bender.

#### ACROSS

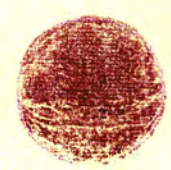
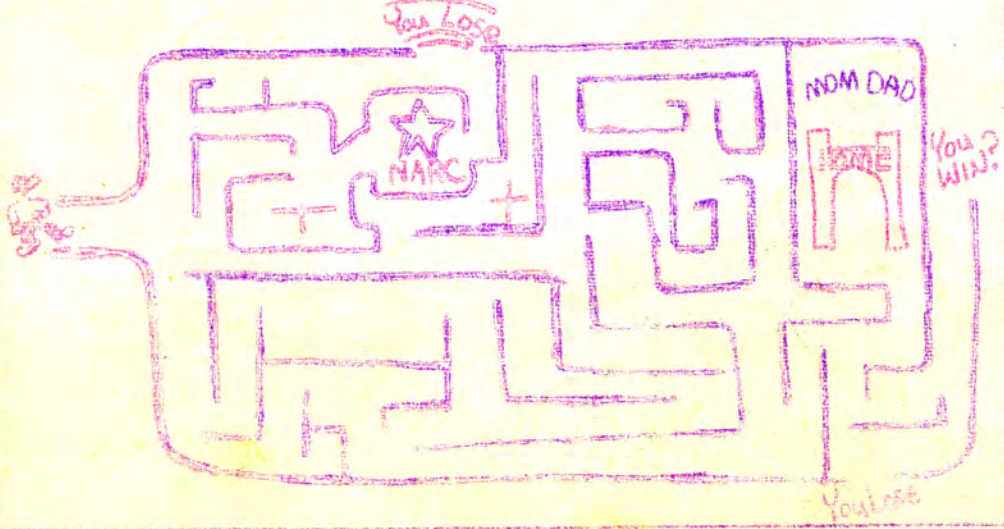
1. The main reason the detention hall was filled this morning.
5. The noise an officer of the law makes.
7. Opposite of up, hummm bumma!
8. Opposite of Cut.
9. A sit \_\_\_\_\_.
10. The type of noises Skritchie detests.
12. What ee all live in.
13. A new rock opera or the \_\_\_\_\_ dupe.
14. A pronoun
15. The number of hits 16. What a narc does



#### DOWN

1. A spanish teacher
2. Bessie the \_\_\_\_\_.
3. What a cousin is.
4. The PHANTOM \_\_\_\_\_.
5. That marijuana makes you want to do.
7. Advanced Comp. is \_\_\_\_\_.
9. A few.
10. What a golfer yells
11. Posion in German; an offering in English

### GET JAMES HOME



If you can correct-guess the number of dots above, you win free admittance to the Bull Sheet party

gramers' Lake

9:30- 3:30

Free food, drink, and transportation to and from the party.



# ART TREASURES MISSING FROM BOSSE

In a daring daylight raid, thieves two days ago snatched two priceless art pieces from the Bosse halls, including the Mona Lisa. The theft appears to have taken place during second period Wednesday.

Clues as to the offenders have it that they were wearing black jump suits and had "CT" emblazoned across their chests.

Also missing are a Picasso, five monitor's chairs, three fire extinguishers, the SMILE sign from in front of the office, the Senior Picnic poster, and two welcome signs.

All further clues should be reported to the office, where they will be ignored.

\*\*\*\*\*

Stolen from the "Thick as a Brick" LP by Jethro Tull.

# SKRITCH BITES DUST

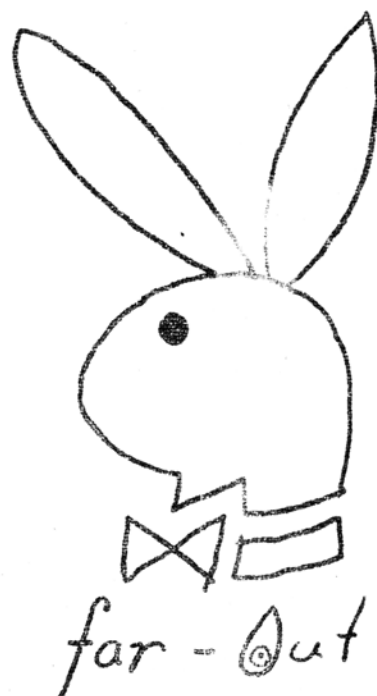
## SKRITCH BITES DUST

Ted Mitch, alias Ted Skritch, has been SERIOUSLY injured over the past weekend when he miscalculated the cosine of the angle between the bottom of the swimming pool and the side of the pool.

Rumors have been circulating that Skritch has been having problems, as he has been seen dancing on top of his desk recently during 6th period. Investigation failed to confirm this, however.

Skritch has been a stalwart at Bosse since he was awarded the "Funny Man of the Year" by the Math Department in 1934. During the past few years, he has suffered a loss of hearing in his right ear (or is it his left), and subsequently has not been able to see birds in the back row of Trig classes.

CHILDRENS' CORNER



THANK TO EVERYONE WHO HELPED OUT THIS YEAR.

THE STAFF

--so long you dirty POTHEADS!!!!!!

Hello, who's Fluffy the Duck talking to this week?

Why does everyone make fun of Paul Jennings?



1921

Wagon

Table

Handwritten signatures and scribbles in the upper left corner.

Handwritten signature in the upper middle.

Handwritten text including "Spout so E", "Radical", and "Sitting".



T.K.

Handwritten signature, possibly "De Batten".

Baccant's

Handwritten signature, possibly "Charles".

with love

Handwritten signature, possibly "Rubelwood".

Handwritten signature, possibly "George".

283A Droller Maw Anderson



# UNCLE MILB fun & games



STINKY  
INK

## CONTEST PICTURE

*How to try for Prizes*

After finding appropriate signature from below, decorate entry in any neat way with paint, crayon or pencil. After decoration is finished, fill in your name and give your entry to any B.S. distributor so a winner can be selected.

FORM No. 17

HALL PASS

Pupil \_\_\_\_\_ Teacher \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_ Period \_\_\_\_\_ Time \_\_\_\_\_ Room \_\_\_\_\_

Destination

|                           |                          |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| _____ Activity Office     | _____ Library            |
| _____ Athletic Office     | _____ Nurse's Office     |
| _____ Audio-Visual Office | _____ Principal's Office |
| _____ Counselor's Office  | _____ Rest Room          |
| _____ Custodian's Office  | _____ School Paper       |
| _____ Dean of Boys'       | _____ Study Hall, No.    |
| _____ Dean of Girls'      | _____ Room No.           |
| _____ Detention Room      |                          |

Receiving Official \_\_\_\_\_ Time \_\_\_\_\_

## FORGERY FOR FUN & PROFIT ★★★★★★

To help speed you on your way with the contest picture, the writers of The Bull Sheet have compiled the largest collection of non-legit John Henrys' ever gathered by Human paws. Use these names on hall passes, or student request slips. In fact the uses of these names are limited only by your imagination.

Al Bush

Bill Jennings

John Hancock

D Meier

Charles F. M. O'Leary

C Meier

E. F. Putman

Mr. Tucker

R. S. Batterer



First Prize  
2 tickets to the  
Policemans' Ball

*Courtesy of Chief Lane*

Local Winners Automatically  
compete for this Prize!!!





Don't Believe It Unless You  
Read It In The Newspaper  
Department

by George R.

Recently, I ran across a small booklet entitled "Holy Joe. In case you happened to miss it, the plot ran like this. Holy Joe is a very religious soldier who attempts to convert others. (The booklet fails to tell what a Christian was doing in the Army learning to kill others, so use your imagination.) Finally, fed up with Joe's preaching, his sergeant sends him into battle, where he is killed. The sergeant sees the error of his ways and repents, but Henderson, another soldier who earlier rejected God, does not. Moments later, both are killed.

Now the plot thickens. An angel of the Lord, who appears to be a man with wings, calls the men from their graves. Their souls, which also have human form, follow the angel. The sergeant is saved, but Henderson is not, since his name is not in the "Book of the Living". He is cast into a Physical Hell, complete with fire.

This is all very nice, and was good for a laugh. But to expect anyone to believe that nonsense is too much. I believe in God; but not on a gold throne, as this book pictures. Matt. 12:36 warns that all of men's words will be taken into account on the "day of Judgement". This pamphlet interprets this as meaning a soundtrack movie, shown atop theater of clouds. (I'm not making this up; it's all drawn out in comic-book style.) If the movie of every man's life is played on the "Day of Judgement", that day should rival in length the "Day of Creation".

Throughout the entire heavenly portrayal, clouds are visible. The author fails to state, however, where he read that heaven is a physical thing, much less directly above earth.

And it gets worse. The Lord asks an angel, "Does his (Henderson's) name appear in the Book of Life?" Whereupon the angel thumbs through a hardbound volume resembling an unabridged dictionary and replies "No".

The final blow comes when the book contradicts itself by having Henderson condemned to eternal Hell. Then quoting II Peter 3:9, which says that God is not willing that ANY should perish, but that ALL should be saved. In other words, it's never too late to repent; God is not troubled by passing of the spiritual soul from the body. All He asks is that we, as sinners, repent.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus and you shall be saved." (Acts 16:31) Does the author, Luke, mention a deadline? Of course not. There isn't one. Rejoice and be thankful, through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, Amen.

SHORT NOTES

by L.G.

Wrote off to the City School Board for the addition to Bosses High. We needed it about as badly as we need the crew that's going to occupy it.

\*\*\*\*\*

The rumor that the smokers on the staff have given up the habit is a filthy lie. The truth is they've given up tobacco.

\*\*\*\*\*

We understand the sheriff recently confiscated some wild hemp plants from the ISUE Campus and has them growing in his office. Apparently he's outgrown his craving for busts (take that however you want) and needs something stronger.

\*\*\*\*\*

Remember, it takes a dead fish to float downstream. (Explanation next week; I'm out of space and time here.)



## What's Really "Wrong" With Young People?

How recently has it been since you heard an analysis of "what's wrong" with the young generation, or reasons that young people have "gone wild" and are "rebellious"?

Explanations range from "they're teaching Communism in the schools and the nation has become too tolerant and permissive" to "the younger generation lacks a sense of identity due to their lack of heroes and the assassinations of the Kennedies and King."

You've heard them, and your parents may have their own explanation. They're easy answers that make good sense to a lot of people who can only understand easy answers.

If you are interested in getting down to the heart of "what's wrong" with this generation, start with its freshness. The ideas of young people are by nature fresh, idealistic, unspoiled by what older people might label "the hard facts of life." The person that says we've been misled is really saying that he can no longer properly relate to the changing world.

World War II was a crisis period for this country. All came to the aid of their country, and to hear that the neighbor's boy gave his life in battle to preserve this great country forged iron-like patriotic bonds between the American system and the American people. Not only World War II, but the whole American lifestyle serves to reinforce patriotic pride in this system, and age cements these bonds.

But young people, if one can speak in such general terms, are able to view the system without the iron bonds of patriotism that preclude any objective observation.

And most young people are more intelligent than a generation ago due to a higher quality of and easier access to education. This sharpens the perception. Of course some parents have dominated their children and produced only mirrors of themselves.

It is valuable to note that the young people who are rejecting the American system in the harshest terms are those with the most intelligence, from the best universities, and from relatively free-thinking families. I, at least, believe that intelligence and freshness of ideas are two of the most important qualities of leadership. Older politicians may be intelligent but their freshness of ideas is either lacking or limited. Nixon's outlook is clearly

stagnated, but even Birch Bayh's statement "The system won't work unless you work through the system" shows his age.

Most politicians admit the nation has a list of problems a mile long, but they believe that simple reform is all that is needed. Of course they think that. They must preserve the system that is to them their whole livelihood.

What exactly is the "system" that so many young people are rejecting? Generally, it is the system of limited government and free enterprise. The system, that under the guise of "individual freedom", allows businessmen the virtual control and exploitation of our society while democratic control through the government is limited and ineffectual. We are told to believe that expanding government is bad while expanding corporate growth is necessary. It is the system that says it is the politician's business to hold down taxes while a tiny minority of business executives set the economic and social pace of the country. It is not that the problems can't be solved; it's that they result from the system and the system must be changed if the problems are to be solved.

The political activities of the '60s reflected student discontent, but resulted only in despair and frustration. The campuses are "settling down", the rhetoric is being toned down, and revolutionary organizations such as the SDS have disbanded. The test of the union will be in its willingness to adapt to the desires of a new generation.

\* \* \* \* \*

## BUSING: A NATIONAL DILEMMA

It appears at this point that all major presidential candidates are opposed to busing (except for George McGovern.) All, of course, find nice ways of saying it: "I support quality education", "I believe in the neighborhood school", etc; but the point is, all are against it.

Why? Is this a reflection of the thinking of the American people? Is the local school indeed the popular choice?

For these men, yes. How many of them, after all, ever attended a Stanley Hall or a Lincoln? How many have known the joys of playing baseball on a cinder field? Or sat in a classroom where adequate lighting was a principal's vision? Likely, the answer



Hey little girl, want to buy a BULL SHEET?

Sure, everybody gets the SHEET at Bosse.



#### Busing, cont.

is zero. The majority went to a Plaza Park, or a private institution, as do their children. Judging from the areas these men live in, is it any wonder that they want neighborhood schools?

A point is made that if children are bused, they can't stay after school for activities. A legitimate question is this: why can't two buses be run-- one after the final class, and one later. The easy answer-- it would cost too much. This in turn raises another question: if the school board in Evansville found one-half to three quarters of a million dollars to finance a new administrative building at Bosse, why can't it put out a little cash for the students? Who is the school designed for?

The opposition is also fond of citing black leaders who are against busing. What they fail to mention is that these leaders are opposed to one-way busing; they would like to see the suburbanites shipped into the city. Is it fair that the poor only should be shuffled around? Thomas Jefferson would turn in his grave.

Also noted are the mass demonstrations in the busing districts. It would seem that a goodly portion of our population stand against the measure. And surely their intentions are honorable-- to save the neighborhood schools. Equal education all the way, but keep it near home. Of course, it's probably just a coincidence that these protests always occur in the

affluent areas. But it is interesting to note that the very people who assailed Martin Luther King's theory of "breaking unjust laws" so vehemently are the ones who are violating the attendance regulations by keeping their children home.

The situation is approaching the old gag-line "I don't mind them, but would you want your daughter to marry one?" Unfortunately, this country should be long past laughing at such statements. Crying might be more appropriate. It is indeed shameful when a leading magazine columnist labels busing "the first step toward slavery" (Milton Friedman, Newsweek, Feb. 29, 1972). But this shame is what we see everywhere. Particularly disheartening is the North, where attitudes are supposed to be more lenient. Rioters from middle-class neighborhoods overturned buses in a Michigan city this fall; (what if Chicago's Daley had been there to "shoot all looters to kill or maim"?) The only difference between the North and the South is that the South is more honest.

Busing may not be desirable. But if we wish to see equality, it is our only choice. Education is a right and not a privilege. We cannot deny this right because of a person's address. To refuse this right is to trample the Declaration of Independence under foot and to jeopardize the future of this nation. We must support the program or pay the costs.

\* \* \* \* \*

JL

Another great issue's coming up soon!!!



R. J. Green--hmm--what is it?

(In this week's edition of the School Spirit, there appears a letter to the editor written by Ronna J. Green (a Bosse student). It deals with the actions of a certain NHS pledge, and with disrespect towards America, in general. The following is a discussion of Ronna's beliefs.)

RJ Green--hmm--what is it? It sounds like a gluttonous manifestation of the repressive American society. I might normally dismiss this RJG as a joke, but unfortunately I can't do so because America is filled with people of similar character--the "America- love it or leave it" common garden variety of blind patriots.

I do not wish to attack Ronna as an individual, for she is not such. She has sacrificed her individuality to become one of the faceless, mindless robots, or "Silent Majority". She seems willing to serve, and not question, the State, and such is the duty of all citizens in a totalitarian government. By being a "Vocal member of the silent majority", Ronna exposes her American dogma for all to see, and be either rejected by free souls, or accepted as "Gospel-truth" by others of her mindless gender.

Let's examine some of her statements in detail. Ronna says, of her letter to the editor, that "I thought I made it clear that anyone who dislikes the U.S. enough to show disrespect at a moment which is irrelevant to whatever is going on, he should try to find something better. There's a time and place for most things, but as far as I'm concerned there's never a right time to show disrespect to one's country."

Ronna naturally assumes that a NHS induction is totally unrelated to the American society, or the flag which represents it. She is typically wrong. The purpose of NHS seems to me to be to honor the students who have devoted their talents to becoming a part of the structured school society. My previous existence at Bosse seemed to be devoted to this goal, and for this I received the "honor". Since my ideas had changed from the time I filled out the NHS application to the time I received notification of my acceptance, the flag incident was a symbolic notification that henceforth, Rick Elmendorf chooses goals different than those of the majority

of the American society--conformity.

If one understands the true symbolism of the incident, the action does not appear irrelevant to the occasion.

I do not condemn those who consider NHS to be a true honor, I only ask of them, paraphrasing Henry David Thoreau, to "Let me step to the music which I hear, however measured or far away."

In the flag incident, I was also declaring that America has not earned my respect, due to the masses of Americans, in many respects not unlike Ronna, who have entangled us in Vietnam, caused a separation of Races, raised the money-god to an exalted position, called for the discontinuance of many civil liberties, and generally have done their best to stifle dissent.

Another belief that Ronna has stated for the Bull-Sheet follows: "I don't think we're dying in Vietnam to make our country better. I think what we went to Nam to accomplish, which was train Vietnamese to fight their own war, was right. However, Communism and socialism is one thing I don't feel the U.S. needs and to delay the making of Communist and socialistic governments is a worthwhile cause. The less Communistic and socialistic countries we have the less our chances of being taken over by one of the above mentioned governments."

Of all of RJG's statements, I find none so frustrating and detrimental to world progress. Ronna, like so many Americans, automatically equates Communism (capital C) with socialism, and defines America's foreign policy as designed to prevent socialist governments from evolving. Perhaps Ronna would have us attack Great Britain, Sweden, West Germany or other European nations, which have all adapted socialism to varying degrees.

In a democratic socialist form of government, the citizen is granted all the rights enjoyed in a capitalistic government. Socialism is better than capitalism for many countries, especially underdeveloped ones. (What does a peasant know about free enterprise?) What right does the U.S. have to force its own form of government on other peoples? This makes America the aggressive government, not the Communists.

In conclusion, I am grateful for the rights I receive as an American citizen, but realize that these rights are not confined to only Americans. I fear that there are those Americans who would take away or limit my rights, simply because I appear to have ideas different from theirs.



The question the Bull-Sheet puts before the student body is "Can our student government and school administration provide needed programs and reforms without excessive delays?"

The school administration must prove that it is willing to listen to and cooperate with the student body, and that it will give the student body a bigger voice in curricular and extra-curricular activities.

The student council must prove that it represents the entire student body, not just the elite, college-bound group when it plans activities and considers reforms.

The burden of proof that change is not only possible, but around the corner, lies with the above-mentioned groups. If they cannot meet the challenge, as outlined below, it will add strength and validity to revolutionary ideals.

Two reforms that have already been put before the administration and student council are:

1) An alternative to detention. A positive system of correction would replace the present negative one. Instead of serving detention, a student might sit in on a student council meeting, a Human Relations meeting, pick up litter in the Bosse area, do chores for teachers, have rap-sessions with administrators, or a number of other possibilities.

2) An alternative to early ECA assemblies. A student wishing not to attend a Pep or other type assembly could possibly go to the library to study, or go to a student lounge (which should be established) and meet with friends.

The administration and student council have made a good start on the alternatives to detention. What must follow is definite programs in both areas.

The Bull-Sheet also proposes several other reforms, and will see that action is taken in each area.

1) Concerning Scarlet & Gray, we propose that the entire student body be allowed to vote whether we want S&G as a requirement for any activity. The vote will be totally binding, unless a new vote is later held, and the results are different.

a) the student body will also vote as to whether we want a National Honor Soc-

iety, a faculty-designated group of "superior" students. NHS was voted out of existence in a school where this was tried.

b) it should be the student body, not members of the faculty, who set standards for those students (such as cheerleaders) who represent us in public.

c) in other areas that affect the student body as a whole, we propose that the decisions be made by the entire student body with democratic voting procedures.

d) graduation exercises will be discussed in detail at a more appropriate time.

2) Room for a student lounge can be found, especially upon completion of the new addition. Student council should take action in this area.

The Bull-Sheet also supports:

1) A different grading system. The present system is not only based on the fear of getting low grades or the disappointment of coming up with grades less than A's or B's or the embarrassment of making poorer grades than your friends, it is not indicative of the education a student receives. Also, inequality is inherent in the system, which is often compounded by a prejudiced or incompetent teacher. Alternatives are:

a) pass-fail, which is self-explanatory. Class ranks can be designated by SAT scores.

b) in a system adopted by U of E, only A's, B's and C's are given. A person failing only has to repeat the course to receive his credit. Failures do not count against the student.

2) Genuine efforts to update classes and stress contemporary society. The administration and especially faculty should make efforts to bring subjects up to the '70s, yet treat all subjects objectively. The new class on 'Environment' is a solid step in the right direction.

3) Requirements (6 semesters English, 6 semesters social studies. . .) should not be absolute. Special exceptions should always be made for students who might benefit more on a deviation of the required subjects.

The Bull-Sheet supports all of these programs and reforms, even if the list is not complete. The Bull-Sheet stands for reform, and publish in the desire of effecting change. We have been labelled by some as a "gripe-sheet", or a "negative paper", but these labels come from either ignorant or bigoted minds.



ANNOUNCING

An Alternative to the Senior Picnic

# BULL-SHEET

TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1972  
AUDUBON PARK

9:30--3:00

The official picnic costs \$3.75; Why be ripped off??  
Ours is

FOOD, SOFT DRINKS, MUSIC  
(There will be a charge for swimming)

Need a ride to the Park? Contact any staff member.

PLEASE!!

If you must have beverages other than soft drinks or  
milk, bring them in a thermos or another container..  
DON'T bring liquor bottles into the park!!!!!!!!!!!!

paid for by the Citizens For Bull\*Sheet